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Tributes to

Abraham Lincoln

Excerpts from newspapers and other sources providing testimonials lauding the 16th President of the United States

Surnames beginning with

Hart-Hic

From the files of the Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection

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Hart, Albert Bushnell

GREAT HISTORIAN HART APPRAISES TRUE IMPORTANCE AND WORTH OF THE PRESIDENTS OF THE U. S. FROM WASHINGTON TO COOLIDGE

Cambridge, Mass., September 24, 1923.

Dear Sir:

Your letter of August 13th I received across the Ocean, and this is the first opportunity to answer it.

The five greatest Presidents in my mind are the following:

1. GEORGE WASHINGTON, the one indispensible man in the Revolution, without whose generalship the war must have broken down, and without whose segacity and patriotism the Union could not have been formed after the war was over. He was genuinely the father of his country and the more his character and private life are studied, the more they show how far-seeing he was. George Washington was the balance wheel both during the Revolution and the Constitution-making periods. Few were his mistakes and many his acts of sound and understanding judgment.

2. THOMAS JEFFERSON. He did more than any man of his time to start and set in operation the great principles of democratic and equal government. Jefferson was the great educator of his time, more interested in public educa-

Hart, Albert

tion than any other person, and was a century in advance of other Americans in his ideas of what was necessary for a real American University. Jefferson had some weaknesses of character, particularly his belief that enraged Nations like England and France could be induced to treat the Americans properly by holding off American trade. He doubled the territory of the United States by the bold annexation of Louisiana. As President he forgot his earlier weak position on the necessity for a strong National Government, for equal suffrage, equal human Rights, and equal chance in life. The United States owe him an everlasting debt.

3. ANDREW JACKSON, the first President to reflect the point of view of the frontier which was expanded into a great western section. Jackson's private life and his point of view come out more and more clearly as years go by as the right way of viewing and carrying on the new American Republic. Stern and sometimes unreasonable, Jackson loved his country and re-stated the principles of Jefferson in a way that has never been forgotten.

4. ABRAHAM LINCOLN, who combined New England, Southern and Western ancestry is the completest American of our history. He had been a laborer, a hard working professional man, and a public official. He stood for all sections and all callings. He represented the instinctive feeling of free laborers that slavery was contrary not only to the Christian Religion, and to the Declaration of Indpeendnece, but tended to weaken, and if not eradicate, to eventually to destroy our noble Government.

5. THEODORE ROOSEVELT, who like Lincoln represented all the sections. He descndd from the Middle States, Southern Ancestry, and from several foreign races. He had a similar fire and spirit to that of Washington, a belief in popular government like that of Jefferson, energy and spirit resembling Jackson's and a deep love for all his countrymen such as made Lincoln great. No President was ever better prepared for his service than Roosevelt.

If I were called upon to arrange the Presidents in the order of their intellectual greatness combined with their public service it would be:

1. George Washington

Hart, Albert

2. Abraham Lincoln
3. Theodore Roosevelt
4. Thomas Jefferson
5. Andrew Jackson

But everyone of the five is a bigger man than any others who have occupied the chair.

Very truly yours,
ALBERT BUSHNELL HART.

(L. S. 4to, two pages).

CAROLINE CAMPBELL: NEW YORK SOCIETY IN 1838. A CHARMING LETTER TO HER BROTHER

New York, Febry 16th, 1835.

My Dear Brother,

Your letter of the Sixth reached me just as I was preparing to visit Mrs. Ludlow, who called on Saturday, to see me, and invited me to come up early Monday afternoon and take tea with her in a social way. I did not know Mrs. Ludlow at first, I should never have recognized her in the dashing lady before me; formerly when I knew her, she was in mourning and was not so stout as she now is, it annoys her very much to think she is growing fat. When Mrs. Ludlow saw that I did not remember her she came forward with much friendliness of manner, introducing herself and kissed me expressing much pleasure to see me; she said, I too had grown fatter, but that she would have known me any where. I wondered how she had learnt I was in N. York, she said that a letter from you, mentioning the circumstance, had been received by Mr. Ludlow, a day or two before. She made many kind enquiries after You and Sister and sat with me for sometime. I spent a very pleasant evening on Monday at her house, there was only a family party consisting of Mrs. Ludlow's Sister, Mrs. Hamilton and her daughters, and a young gentleman engaged to one of them, and Mr. Ludlow's two nephews; the latter enquired after you and said they know you very well. Mrs. Ludlow is a sweet woman, she is lovable in society, but at home, she is charming; there is

Hart, Franklin W.
TRIBUTE 1926

Morning Sun
Huntington Park, Cal.
7/27/26

st District

Abraham Lincoln

The Sublime Emancipator
The Great Commoner
By COL. F. HART

Compliments From a College President

The president of an Eastern college stated in substance a few years ago that the translators of the English Bible in 1611 were not only men of eminent piety, but men of distinguished literary attainments.

He further stated that no writers since their day possessed in an equal degree their ability to express themselves in such forceful, charming English, embellished with a diction so elegant and refined.

Abraham Lincoln, he said, came the nearest to the translators in this admirable quality of mind and heart of any person he ever knew. What a compliment!

The aforesaid college president would pass over such world-renowned classical writers as Lord Macaulay, Charles Dickens, Sir Walter Scott, John Ruskin, Thomas Carlyle, Beaconsfield and others of Europe; and such writers as James Russell Lowell, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Henry W. Longfellow, William Cullen Bryant, Washington Irving and others in America —pass over all these and place the crown of superior literary attainment and merit on the head of the humble, yet immortal Lincoln.

This eminent educator is not alone in his admiration of this distinguishing quality of the great commoner's mind. Hear what the "London Spectator" has to say, touching the same opinion:

"It is not too much to say of Lincoln that he is among the greatest masters of prose ever produced by the English race."

Commemoration Ode

I will now close with a citation from Lowell's "Commemoration Ode":

"He knew to bide his time,
And then his fame abide,
Still patient in his simple faith sublime,
Till the wise years decide.
Great captains, with their guns and drums,
Disturb our judgment for the hour,
But at last silence comes;
These all are gone, and, standing like a tower,
Our children shall behold his fame,
The kindly-earnest, brave, foreseeing man,
Sagacious, patient, dreading praise, not blame,
New birth of our new soil, the first American."

FRANKLIN W. HART.

Hart, Col. F. J.

LINCOLN AS BRAG REBUKE

SOLDIER-PASTOR HART SAYS LIFE SHAMES BOASTFUL, BLATANT AMERICAN.

HOLDS MARTYR AS TRUE TYPE

St Louis Globe-Democrat

Declares Nation of Citizens with the Emancipator's Characteristics Nation's Only Safeguard.

11 14 1911

Col. F. J. Hart, pastor of Olive Street Branch Congregational Church, Sunday preached a sermon on Abraham Lincoln. Col. Hart served in the civil war, and was a friend of Lincoln. He sprang from a long line of soldierly ancestors, some of whom served in the revolutionary war. Col. Hart said, in part:

"The anniversary of Mr. Lincoln needs no public acts of legal holiday. I am glad that our love and remembrance is not measured by so many hours of closed banks and post offices, but that it is the grateful act of loving hearts, for this is like the man.

"A regiment had been doing escort duty—they were resting in arms between the White House and the War Department. Mr. Lincoln came out of the War Department. The colonel recognized him and called his command to 'attention' to pay the military salute. But Mr. Lincoln stopped him with 'No, no, colonel; don't pay any attention to me. Your men need rest.' This was a characteristic of his greatness, and this is my reason for saying I am glad he rests simply in the hearts of his countrymen and not in legal holidays.

"His was the time of tragedy. Sunshine seems to have faded out of the long, hard days of his life. Fifty years from the date of his birth and the nation was caught in the throes of treason. A battle between giants was on—giants of right and wrong—a leader must be chosen. Where was the Moses?

Quotes Lincoln's Speech.

"The searching cry went up from one end of the country to the other. And when the fullness of time was come, in a Western town of that day, the bushes parted and there stood the great leader, tall, guant, black-haired, like the Prophet Elijah as he stood before Ahab.

"Hear him as he stood in the highways of that day and delivered his message. In Independence Hall, February 22, 1861, he said:

"'I am filled with deep emotion, standing in this hall. The Declaration of Independence gave liberty not only to the people of this country, but hope to all the world for all future time. I know there is a God, and that he hates injustice. I see the storm coming, and I know his hand is in it. If he has a place for me I am ready. I am nothing, but truth is everything. I know that I am right, because liberty is right.'

"This was the coming of the prophet of these later years. Men are never great or good merely because they have great ancestry. We be children of Abraham, cried the Jews to Christ. To them that was enough. Later another nation cried we be Romans. It is enough. They have perished as nations, out of their roots has grown the great English nation, who say we be Englishmen, it is enough. We smile and say we are Americans, we hear the American idea, the American civilization, the American democracy, and cry, it is enough. But inheritance was not in the old days and is not to-day enough. It is valuable, but men may be of the mighty, aggressive race of the Americans and be degenerate.

"This will not make a nation or home safe. We can not escape history. The way of the Nazarene is clearly marked out, it is the way of men and women who by faith subdue kingdoms and make righteousness. What America needs today in its men and women is quality, not quantity, citizens who are able to answer here when the clock strikes the hour of need, because they have spent the earlier years in preparation.

"It is not enough that we are Americans who are proud of our race. There is a sect in our land that has a catechism in which is this question and answer: 'What is your duty to God?' Answer, 'In as much as there is no God I owe no duty to him.'

"Two great men, presidents of these United States, have been struck by the assassin's bullet, fired by hands that have thumbed that catechism and drawn its poison into their lives. What power shall take the child and make him a useful citizen? That power on which Lincoln leaned hard. Faith in Jesus Christ. Into this great crucible the great mass of human souls must go, that the dross may be burned away.

"In the light of the life of this great man Lincoln, every proud man who hates his brother, every idle man too lazy to work, every man obtaining something and giving nothing in return is an enemy of his country.

"On the other hand, every honest man seeking his own, willing to do his part, is a patriot, whether he comes from eating rice on the banks of the Ganges or whale blubber in Greenland's icy mountains.

"If when we speak of the typical American we mean the type of free speech, free ballot, free religion, with integrity of purpose and a just regard for our neighbor's rights, we do well. But if we mean brag and noise, graft and riches without toil, then woe is me, for I also am an American."

J WRIGHT

Lincoln Then and Now

William J. Hart

Syracuse Herald 2-7-1934

FEWER and fewer in number grow the men and women who knew Abraham Lincoln, and soon all will be gone. Living in the famous North Country of the Empire State is a veteran of the Civil War at the age of almost ninety who was often brought into contact with Lincoln. This member of the G.A.R., having had many intimate glimpses of the great President, gives his descriptions in a whimsical manner. He sometimes addresses the students at the Potsdam Normal School (his home was for a long time in Potsdam), and in the course of one of these addresses recently he gave rather a detailed account of events that happened many years ago.

Wounded three times, seeing service in twenty-two battles, and being the only one to return of the fourteen men who entered service together at Madrid, New York, away back in 1862, this veteran, M. M. Corbin, was deeply impressed, as one may well imagine, with the events of those days.

IN 1864, having been wounded, he served as a clerk in the War Department in Washington. Said he: "There were lots of us there—all young fellows working until we should be well enough to return to our regiments. Lincoln spent much time around the War Department and we clerks used to watch him with a good deal of curiosity. . . .

"Lincoln was always strangely alone. He seldom had any guard with him. I can see him now stalking across the grounds of the White House, a solitary figure, and always in deep meditation. Biographers have said that it was in these walks that Lincoln composed in his mind his most important utterances. He was utterly unconscious of what was going on around him.

"About this time, in 1865, I rejoined my regiment—the 106th—in Grant's army before Petersburg. One day I was walking along the road with several other fellows, when we saw a carriage beside the road in which four civilians had been sitting. One of these men was looking over the Confederate lines with a spyglass, and I didn't have to look long at the tall, lean figure to tell that it was Lincoln. When we came closer, I recognized Edwin M. Stanton, secretary of war, and Gideon Welles, secretary of the navy. The President and his cabinet had evidently driven out of Washington to get a look at Lee's works. . . . They were carrying on a very earnest conversation. . . .

"I remember that we were all quite impressed with the fact that they were all away out there without any military guard, and I thought of it often when I heard about Lincoln going into Richmond after it had fallen, with only an officer and a dozen cavalrymen as an escort. Lincoln never did like military display of any kind."

VERY different is the feeling toward Lincoln now from that displayed in his own day, Mr. Corbin asserts. He said: "No one appreciated Lincoln much in those old days. As for Lincoln's personal appearance—well, it wasn't such as to inspire any particular reverence. . . . I used to watch him stalking about the War Department, his hands beneath his coat, and his coat tails always flapping behind him

"'There's lean and lanky,' or 'There goes old Abe.' That was what the boys used to say about him. I remember one day one of the young clerks asked the question, 'What does he do with his legs when he rides horseback?' He didn't mean any disrespect, but it brought a big laugh. . . . I only mention these things to indicate the popular opinion of Lincoln in the early sixties.

"I often used to see Lincoln when he passed through our lines to the Army of the Potomac. But he never roused any particular enthusiasm there that I can remember. Grant always got a much more enthusiastic welcome.

"Then came his death, and Lincoln's work began to be appreciated by the average citizen." Very sagely the veteran remarked, "It takes a great many years for posterity to put the proper value on any life."

These memories of a man who knew Lincoln were eagerly received by a group of young people preparing for the teaching profession. They will pass them on to another generation. Others, not privileged to hear them, will also appreciate the observations of the man in the ordinary ranks of life who "knew Lincoln."

Hartly, George N.

CORRESPONDENCE AND COMMENT

These columns are open to expressions of opinion on the part of readers so far as it seems to come within the range of the general welfare of our body and is expressed in a co-operative constructive spirit. Obviously, sentiments expressed by contributors herein, or otherwise in the paper for that matter, cannot be held to reflect those of The American Friend.

HOW LINCOLN OVERCAME

Editor THE AMERICAN FRIEND:

During the month of February much was written and said concerning two outstanding characters of our nation, Two men, whom it would seem God had raised up to meet the emergencies that were coming upon us. One, we recognize as the Father of our Country; the other the great Emancipator and Savior of our nation.

There is a story in regard to Lincoln that ought not to be lost to our people and nation. This story certainly has never been published in full. It is likely that the present writer is the only living person to whom it was communicated directly; at least, who remembers it sufficiently well to relate it clearly. First, it should be stated that he was a young country school teacher in Iowa at the time of the Lincoln-Douglas debates, and that he remembers the great crowds of people gathered everywhere, the "pole raisings" and the flags floating high in air. The "Wideawakes" were much in evidence, wearing oilcloth caps and capes, marching with torches to the music of fife and drum. The Dred Scott Decision and the Fugitive Slave Law had aroused the North to a high state of indignation.

The "Underground Railroad" over which thousands of runaway slaves escaped to Canada; John Brown's raid; "Bleeding Kansas"; Lovejoy's imprisonment and his release by a mob had created much excitement. "Copperheads" (Southern Sympathizers) sprang up all over the North. All these things arrayed the North and South bitterly against each other. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" had no little part in it. Lincoln had said, "The nation cannot live half slave and half free." Such were the conditions when the "Rail Splitter" was elected.

Soon after his inauguration, Fort Sumter was fired upon, and the war began. For a time it seemed that the conflict was almost balanced, with the South somewhat in the lead. In the latter part of 1862, when the tide of battle was against the Federal troops, really in the darkest period of the war, Lincoln determined to issue the Emancipation Proclamation. At the suggestion of Wm. H. Seward, Secretary of State, the date of its becoming effective was delayed until the first of January, 1863, by which time it was hoped the tide of battle would turn in favor of the Federal Army. But this did not occur, and when the Cabinet met on the First of January, 1863, "What shall we do?" was the important question. At that time much propaganda had arisen against the Administration. In a number of State elections, men opposed to the Administration had been chosen. Lincoln knew the Supreme Court would not sustain his act. Neither could they secure a sufficient number of States to pass an Amendment to the Constitution. The only chance was to make it a "War Measure."

Lincoln's slogan was "Right Makes Might." With him it was not now a question of what the people would say, or even of what the world would say. "Is it right?" was the only question. He took up his pen to sign the final document and found his hand unsteady from shaking hands with many visitors just previously. Not desiring his signature to appear tremulous, he rubbed his hand and wrist until they became steady and signed the paper. Then a furore arose all over the North. The "Copperheads" became intensely active. Many soldiers were ready to mutiny, saying they "were not fighting for the niggers" and their officers only by great effort kept them down. Vituperative speeches and editorials all over this country and in others as well were hurled at him. But he knew he was right, and that millions of the "cream of the earth" were with him.

A majority in Congress was against Lincoln. The Senate appointed a committee to wait upon him and demand the removal of Seward and Stanton from the Cabinet, and that Secretary Chase be made Secretary of State. This was in fact tantamount to demanding Lincoln's resignation as President. Burnside in command of the troops in the West was having no success, and it was a time of great depression.

In council with Stanton, Secretary of War, Lincoln said, "Burnside must be removed, but I cannot find a man to take his place. He is doing no good. It seems like everything is against us, even as if the Almighty had forsaken us. I do not know what to do, and cannot see one ray of hope." Stanton could offer no relief, and he left the council room. Lincoln walked with him to the door, and observing two women sitting in the waiting room, asked who they were. "They are two Quaker ladies who want to see you," was the reply. "Let them come next," Lincoln said, although there were others who had arrived earlier, officials on important business.

Rachel Grellet and Elizabeth L. Comstock were ushered into his presence. He received them kindly and sat down between them. He had met them before; indeed, had given them letters to all army officers, directing that they be allowed to go wherever they should elect under protection of the army. They had visited various camps and hospitals where, as angels of mercy, they had cheered many a soldier boy in distress, as two saintly mothers administering to their physical as well as their spiritual needs.

I will relate the story of this visit, as told to me personally by Elizabeth L. Comstock, giving it in her own words as nearly as I can remember:

"We were seated in the council room with Lincoln alone. We told him that we had been impressed that we ought to come to him with a message of love and cheer and encouragement. In appearance he was downcast and looked as if ready to give up. He said, 'Well, if you have any encouragement for me, please give it. I need it. Be free to say whatever is on your minds to say.' I said, 'Abram, we believe we have a message from the Lord for thee. He has laid a great burden upon thee and thou canst not bear it alone. It is too much for thee. He says, Be of good courage and I will be with thee. I will not leave thee nor forsake thee. Thou shalt prevail, only be of good courage. Cast all thy burdens upon Him. He is the great burden bearer. Nothing is too hard for him. The destiny of this great nation is upon him. Thy shoulders are too narrow. He invites us to cast all our cares upon him. Do not try to carry it thyself. Look to him. He will guide thee. He will give thee wisdom and thou shalt prevail. May it not be that God has raised thee up, like Moses, to be the great emancipator of his people? To establish the nation united and free? As he said to Joshua only be strong and of a good courage.'

"When we had finished our message, as we believed the Lord had given it to us, we arose to go and said, 'We had better not take any more of thy precious time.' He said, 'Aren't you going to pray with me?' With one voice we said, 'We hoped thee would ask for that.' We both knelt and he between us. We clasped our hands each in front. He reached his broad hand and clasped mine in his right and that of Rachel in his left, and his hands trembled like a leaf in a breeze. It was a very solemn occasion, and we felt as if we were helping him to roll the burdens off his shoulders, and that Jesus was there ready to receive them. When we had ceased speaking he said, Amen, good and strong.

"When we arose his countenance was so changed he looked as though he had the victory. And as we bade him farewell he said, 'Whenever you have a mes-

Hartly, George N.

sage for me, or a request, come and you shall have a hearing at once. If you cannot come, write me. Write anyway.' "

Immediately upon meeting Stanton again, Lincoln said, "Stanton we are safe. Could you have heard the message and the prayers of these women you would say so, too." Burnside was removed. U. S. Grant had made some successful and important moves, without orders. He was made Commander in the West in place of Burnside. The tide of battle was turned. Strongholds fell one after another. Congress created a new office, "General-in-Chief." This was given to Grant. During the year 1863 Lincoln became master of the whole situation. GEORGE N. HARTLEY.

Fountain City, Indiana.

PLAINLY REGUSTED

Editor THE AMERICAN FRIEND:

In the issue of July 3, David M. Edwards has given the following picture of Mussolini:

> Ever since the Fascist Revolution of 1922 revealed Signor Mussolini to the whole world in one blinding flash as a most outstanding personality, he has gone on to greater and greater achievement for his people and in doing so has manifested as unselfish and unseeking a spirit as has ever been manifested by any man in a place of such power throughout all history, so far as I know.

Has the writer never heard how Mussolini crushed out all democracy in Italy after it had struggled up the difficult road toward effective democratic life? Has he never heard how Mussolini has defied all Italian law, all civilized ethics to retain his leadership of Italy. Has he never heard of Il Duce's methods of harrowing even the families of his political opponents? Has he never heard how political opponents, democrats in spirit, are sentenced to exile, have their property confiscated, and frequently *disappear?* Fascism did not save Italy from Bolshevism, Fascistic literature and propaganda to the contrary. In 1922, Italy was slow moving but in the right direction. Today, Italy does not criticize Mussolini: it is too dangerous. If anyone believes that the speeding up of a few trains and the cleaning of a few streets are worth the loss of fifty years' experience in self-government, he may still admire Mussolini's career. To say the least, however, it is rather astonishing to find this brutal tyrant lauded as the most "unselfish and unseeking" man in history in a Quaker paper.

Las Vegas, N. M. J. C. RUSSELL.

A CORRECTION

I notice in THE AMERICAN FRIEND of May 22, under the caption, "The Mission Board Faces the Field," that some mistakes occur. There are ten missionaries in Jamaica, including Mrs. Hoover, who

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Abraham Lincoln

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. FRED SCHWENGEL

OF IOWA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, February 9, 1960

Mr. SCHWENGEL. Mr. Speaker, for almost a century dedicated public spirited men have devoted themselves to the collecting of material relating to the great American patriots, North and South, who participated in the fratricidal conflict of the sixties which divided our country and yet, in some mystical manner, has become the one common experience which unites and makes us a greater and stronger Nation.

Foremost among these collectors have been the devotees of Lincolniana who, by assembling and by making available for future generations every outstanding book or pamphlet relating to the life and times of our 16th President, have made the great writings of Carl Sandburg, Allan Nevins, and Bruce Catton, among others, possible. One of the leading collectors of our generation is Carl Haverlin of New York and California, who for more than 35 years has devoted his leisure time and, indeed, many of his active business hours as president of Broadcast Music, Inc., to this worthwhile pursuit. Because of his labors of love, the task of many of our contemporary scholars has been made immeasurably easier. Many of the great books currently being read by students and scholars pay tribute to his collection and his counsel based on his lifetime of study of the American past. He has been most generous in making gifts of rare books and manuscripts to

Haverlin, Carl

many of our great libraries and museums.

He is more than a collector. He is also a scholar, and a few days ago it was my pleasure to hear him deliver an inspiring address before the Lincoln Group of the District of Columbia. This remarkable talk deserves a wider audience. Its message should be directed to the American people and to the world. Because I know the Members of the House would like to hear this great tribute to a noble American who once served in this body, I now bring the address before it:

THE LAST BEST HOPE OF EARTH

(An address delivered before the Lincoln Group of the District of Columbia in the Library of Congress by Carl Haverlin, honorary member, Lincoln Sesquicentennial Commission)

This is the first time I have ever had the courage to say anything in public about Abraham Lincoln. The very real distress my acceptance of this invitation has caused me makes it likely that this will also be my farewell address about him.

If one merely restates or reshapes that which has already been well said about him by others, it were far better that the others should speak for themselves—or have that well read which has been well written about him. So many men of ability, some of whom are in this room—Roy Basler, Lloyd Dunlap, David C. Mearns, C. Percy Powell, Ralph Newman and your president, Fred Schwengel, to name but six—have said so much about Mr. Lincoln and said it so well that a man of conscience must hesitate about poaching on their preserves or venturing to shoot upon his own and thus risk bringing down lesser game or none at all.

Fully conscious of this though I was, the invitation came from one for whom I have such affection and respect that I was impelled to undertake that which I should not. So tonight I feel as though I had in a moment of regrettable audacity agreed to duplicate the feat of Blondin and cross Niagara on a tightrope bearing Mr. Lincoln on my back. Disturbed though I am for my own safety, I am more worried about the well being of my passenger. After all his agreement to participate in this trick was neither requested nor secured.

Here and now I find myself on the brink, and between me and the other bank stretches a tightrope some 20-odd minutes which I must cross. For Blondin's pole I have this script. With it I hope to avoid the gulf of unconscious plagiarism on the one side and the abyss of a complete loss of memory on the other.

Instead of the address that I will deliver tonight, I should have preferred to talk about collecting Lincolniana and to speak, with such modesty as a collector may summon up, about some rarities I have acquired recently, or to have told you that we might now fill in a few gaps in the great Lincoln Day by Day Books as a result of some meager gleanings of my own research.

However, I was impelled to choose a more sober subject tonight because some of the things that are troubling the world are diametrically opposed to the philosophy of Abraham Lincoln as I understand it.

He would have been outraged by the shocking outbreak of anti-Semitism and its attendant desecration of houses of worship and violations of the resting places of the dead; the continuing depressed status of millions of our fellow citizens who are Negroes in all of the 50 States and the raising of religious issues in politics. These outward indications of intolerance are the ingredients of a veritable hell brew that we must not let reach a point of critical mass. If we in the United States and all good men everywhere will only adopt the 52-word plan I shall propose tonight, these midnight terrors will vanish.

Too many, and I fear myself among them, presumed in the beginning that Hitler, that vicious little demon, and his dwarfish crew were but the outward indications of a mild case of German athlete's foot. Too late we found them to be leprous and infectious. The world still bears the scars of their dreadful affliction. Whether the current acts of antiracism that trouble me are the sporadic work of delinquents, juvenile or adult, or of a cunning centrally directed cell of vandals, is beside the point. We cannot afford to consider such outbreaks as only night-riding nits of know-nothingism that may be combed out at will from the beard of Uncle Sam. From past history we know they could be the forerunners of Armageddon.

We and our allies are involved in a titanic struggle. It is of such a dimension and complexity as to baffle career diplomats and to defy complete understanding by the layman. It is, in essence, a contest of ideas waged between communism and democracy, with the announced ultimate prize the entire human race.

It is inevitable that I am led back to Lincoln's house divided speech, as so many have been before me, and to wonder whether a world so divided can continue to live half slave and half free. It is the contention of the free world that the world will not fall, that it will not become entirely communistic and that freedom will prevail.

In this battle for sheer survival, the ideas of Abraham Lincoln and the power that has been generated by what he was, what he accomplished and what he stood for are, in my opinion, among the most potent weapons that the free world can wield. Since so many of the globe's inhabitants being fought for by these mighty forces are have-nots, the figure of Abraham Lincoln gains added strength because of his own insignificant beginnings, and his lifelong dedication to the dignity of man. Wherever one looks, whether at home or abroad, there are many examples of his imprint today, after all these years, upon men and women of all countries and in all walks of life.

In 1958 World Brotherhood conducted an international essay contest, "What World Brotherhood Means to Me." There were four winners—a young Mexican woman, a Burmese housewife, a captain in the Danish Army and a police corporal from Ghana. The young people were brought to the United States to receive their awards. In Washington, in February, they were taken to the Lincoln Memorial. The Ghanaian, 23-year-old Assibi Abudu of Accra, walked up the steps and, turning his back on the text of the Gettysburg Address, recited it from memory, flawlessly, and with evident emotion.

My own racial and national heritage is such that I believe, with Abraham Lincoln, that this Union of States which he fought to maintain and to restore, is indeed the last best hope of earth. Because of his race and his nationality, Mr. Abudu may very well look back across these many intervening years and think of Mr. Lincoln as the first great hope of Ghana. He will remember that the thrust of the message to the Congress of December 1862 was directed at emancipation for the Negro—graduated emancipation, it is true, and with a final deadline 37 years off in 1900—but freedom nevertheless. In all logic this young man from Ghana and his fellow countrymen may attribute the recent creation of their own new nation in considerable part to the extinction of slavery here. It is idle to speculate as to the details of world freedom had the Civil War ended differently or had someone other than Lincoln been President or had he not been a man of such adamantine conviction and utter patience. But none, I think, will deny that the course of freedom would have been retarded had its flame been snuffed out here and that today we would have a different and less favorable national image abroad. How long freedom would have been delayed and the exact difference in the face our Nation shows the world I must leave to those qualified in the nuance and complexities of historical extrapolation.

But, for myself, I am sure that in the balances of men's minds—whether they be men of Ghana and black, or men of India and brown, or men of China and, as they say, yellow, or whether pigmented like ourselves and thus in a world sense in the minority—the existence in our past of Abraham Lincoln and the body of people who supported him weighs in those balances more heavily in our national interest than we can realize.

It would be wrong of me to attempt further development of such a point beyond the obvious. Men like Gerald McMurtry, Paul Angle, Justin Turner, all Lincoln scholars of note, have made recent journeys abroad and can and will, I am sure, speak fore authoritatively in this regard. But so that you might not think that I have emptily conjured up this concept of Mr. Lincoln as a substantial bulwark of our national defense, I asked for some telegrams from the travelers:

George McMurtry: "The people of southeastern Asia know Abraham Lincoln because of his Gettysburg Address. The 'Government of, by, and for the people' is a ringing challenge to them today. Asia still looks to America as the last best hope of earth, and Lincoln is the most salable product any nation has to offer in the great world struggle to capture the minds of men."

Paul M. Angle: "The democratic government which Japan now enjoys is not deeply rooted in the nation's tradition. Many Japanese recognize the need to know more about democracy, and believe that they can best meet this need through the study of Lincoln's life. Thus his example is a significant force in the new Japan."

Justin G. Turner: "Foreign travel enables one to appreciate the world influence of Lincoln. To the illiterate and downtrodden masses of north Africa, Lincoln represents a hope for a better future. In Israel, where Lincoln's ideals are cherished, lectures will be presented by American scholars and historians. In England, reverence for Lincoln has been a factor in adding American history courses to the college curriculum. Lincoln continues to increase in world stature as a symbol of freedom to those peoples whose economic and educational standards must be improved if we are to enjoy peace and security. I should perhaps tell you that Mr. Abudu is now a student at Hampton Institute."

After I had written about him that which I have read to you tonight, I had some qualms in ascribing to him those thoughts and convictions. I will also admit to a certain uneasiness because of the impulses and assumptions I have attached to Mr. Lincoln tonight. I can only say that I have arrived at these after serious and careful deliberation and that on sober reflection they do not outrage any facts I know about him. I could not ask Mr. Lincoln if I had dealt fairly with him. But I could and did telephone to Mr. Abudu. I was pleased to learn that I had not strayed too far from his opinions about Lincoln. Further, I was delighted to have him tell me that although there was no formal instruction in Ghana about the specific contribution of Lincoln to their nationality, it was, as he phrased it,

nevertheless a more or less universal concept there.

If without academic direction this is true in Ghana, I think I take not too great a leap to assume that elsewhere in the world the good that Lincoln did lives on and that he thus serves us still.

He served us well on the 12th of February of last year when dignitaries from many nations went to Springfield, Ill., to attend the dinner given by the Illinois Lincoln Sesquicentennial Commission. I would like to read a telegram from Clyde Walton, Illinois State Historian:

"Twenty-one foreign countries including 10 ambassadors represented at February 12 Lincoln Sesquicentennial dinner at Springfield. Principal speaker Mayor Willy Brandt of West Berlin. Other speakers, Ambassadors Sir Harold Caccia, Great Britain; Herve Alphand, France; and Ernest Bonhomme, Haiti."

And by the way, representatives of 67 nations, including Iron Curtain countries, were on the floor of the House at the joint session of Congress February 11 when Mr. Sandburg delivered his notable address.

Although no Iron Curtain nation was represented at the Springfield dinner, when Mr. Khrushchev came to the United States, he paid his tribute to Abraham Lincoln, and further Soviet interest is apparent in the publication of Lincoln's speeches in Russian.

Most of us remember the dramatic confrontation of Mr. Khrushchev and Mr. Lincoln at the Lincoln Memorial that was suggested to the White House by Congressman SCHWENGEL and which was recorded by Life magazine in an unforgettable photograph. Who of us can evaluate, fully, the effect that long look of consideration had upon the mind of the chief of state of a great nation with a polarity the reverse of ours, with objectives antagonistic to ours and whose physical challenge to our continued existence absorbs more than half of our national budget and occupies not only our waking moments but those of the world at large?

He stared at the heroic statue without speaking for some time. He did not or would not hear the photographers who pleaded with him to turn around, according to eyewitness reports. Then he asked for translations of the graven utterances around him. It is unavoidable to presume that some of the personal greatness of Lincoln and his words and deeds were there and then added to the sum total of the image of this country that Khrushchev was building for himself.

Elsewhere our visitor saw examples of our enormous physical strength and our great economic well-being. At the memorial he saw majestic evidence of our recognition of the emotional and spiritual qualities of the man who gave freedom a new birth and who pleaded in the closing day of a great domestic war not only for a just and lasting peace among ourselves, but with all nations.

It would be as abhorent to me, as it would be to you, to suggest that Lincoln foresaw these troubled times in any mystic sense of prescience. But I will propose to you that had he, by any means, had such foresight he could not have conducted the affairs of his office more accurately, nor spoken more purposefully for our present good. Again and again he related, with brilliance, our domestic problems to the international scene. Time after time he directed our foreign relations, or exerted a restraining influence on others involved in them, in such a way as to earn our plaudits for his wisdom and foresight.

Consider the full closing paragraph of his message to the Congress in 1862. All too many remember it only for the literary excellence or emotional content of a few phrases:

"Fellow citizens, we cannot escape history. We of this Congress and this administration, will be remembered in spite of ourselves. No personal significance, or insignificance, can spare one or another of us. The fiery trial through which we pass, will light us down, in honor or dishonor, to the latest generation. We say we are for the Union. The world will not forget that we say this. We know how to save the Union. The world knows we do know how to save it."

This audience needs no assurance that he did not invoke the world in the manner of the head of a household ashamedly warning that the neighbors would hear of the family quarrel. Rather, I think, as I assume you do, he said "world" for a far more noble purpose. He knew that in his household was a plague of a most virulent kind and that its germs were blowing abroad. He believed that if the plague could be contained, curbed, and eventually cured at home, then the plague of slavery, throughout the world, in all its manifestations—whether the bondage of men's bodies or their minds—would be replaced by freedom.

Certainly the rest of the paragraph needs no further gloss of mine to prove that he spoke not only for that day and to a narrow and insular purpose, but for all men, everywhere to hear, and for all time to come.

"We, even we here, hold the power and bear the responsibility. In giving freedom to the slave, we assure freedom to the free—honorable alike in what we give and what we preserve. We shall nobly save, or meanly lose the last best hope of earth. Other means may succeed; this could not fail. The way is plain, peaceful, generous, just—a way which, if followed, the world will forever applaud, and God must forever bless."

I need do no more than remind you that Lincoln's concern with liberty and the world as a whole and of our place in it was of long standing. You may trace it through much of his life. In the fifth debate with Douglas at Galesburg, he quotes Henry Clay to the effect that "those who would repress all tendencies to liberty * * * must blot out the moral lights around us—they must penetrate the human soul and eradicate the light of reason and the love of liberty." In the Gettysburg Address he again casts his vision beyond the battlefield, past our continental limits to the farthest shores—it was the world, he thought, that would not remember. In considering his unwavering determination to accomplish his ends and the incredible patience and courage he displayed, I have sometimes thought that his awareness of the importance to mankind as a whole of what he was about might have been an unknown and secret emotional anchor to the windward.

While I do not mean to suggest that patriotism alone would not have sustained him, it is, I believe, admissible to think that the more universal view I ascribe to him was in some ways, at least, an added buttress to his adversities. That he did not delineate a definitive belief in the brotherhood and parliament of man is understandable when we consider the strong nationalistic currents that were flowing then. Indeed they still flow, and strongly. But in our generation most of us have been forced to accept the concept of one world as a concomitant to the one common fate that threatens its extinction. Most of us are really concerned now, and not wholly for selfish reasons, with the problems and the well being of men, women, and children everywhere. Some of our attitude, if not of the world as a whole, must be traced to Lincoln's general benevolence—for just as a man is, in great degree, the sum total of his progenitors, so a people is moulded by its past.

In these difficult times when, as Omar said, a hair perhaps divides the false and true and a split second may decide the fate of mankind, this all-pervading aura of Abraham Lincoln may hold, or may yet tip, the scales in our favor.

Many of us keep casting constant trial balances in regard to the Russians. We give them debit marks for the things they do that displease us or frighten us, but automatically add credit marks for the things about them that we look upon with favor. Instinctively I find myself trying to balance Mr. Khrushchev's barks and scowls and threats with memories of Russian music that I have heard and loved; I shudder at the cruelty of his slave labor and automatically try to redress with memories of the plays of Andryev or Chekhov. I think I know the truth about communism and I take it to be a real threat to all that I hold dear. The reason I think I know the truth about it is that I live in a free country and I have a mind as free as I myself wish it to be. Newspapers, radio, television, books, magazines, the reports of the Secretary of State and other Cabinet officers, the Presidential press conference, and the give and take of congressional debate make it possible for me to know the truth if I choose to read and listen and inform myself—and, from among the varying shades of opinion and emphasis available to a free man, to make up my mind for myself.

Russia is eager to export its composers, ballets and artists so that we will think better of them than their stern political visage alone would let us think. Believing, in turn, that they do not allow their people to know the full truth about us, we are equally eager that our composers and artists should go there to offset the unfavorable propaganda they give our system.

In this continuing and seemingly endless war being fought in the main so far, due to the mercy of providence, only in the minds of men and for the domination of the minds of men, it is my firm conviction that the living memory of Lincoln has played a powerful role.

I want to thank all those who, in the sesquicentennial year which will close on February 12, have labored so assiduously not only to memorialize Abraham Lincoln here, but to send his image abroad refreshed and revitalized by the attention his own people have given him. Only the completely chauvinistic would deny that if Lincoln were alive today, he would amplify his message of 1862 and term all nations in all continents as the last best hope of earth—if they but subscribed to one simple doctrine—perhaps the fairest ever penned—freedom and liberty for all.

In 1948 our American contribution toward world peace—the Marshall plan—electrified the world. In signing it on April 3 of that year, President Truman said, "This is the answer to the challenge facing the free world." In Washington on that very same day, General Eisenhower, in praising the Marshall plan before the Senate Armed Services Committee, said: "The United States cannot live as an island of democracy surrounded by a sea of dictatorship."

I suggest that in 1960 we announce a new American plan—the Lincoln plan. The plan itself, in the words of Mr. Lincoln, would be that all mankind and all nations should conduct themselves "with malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right," to "strive on to finish the work we are in; * * * to do all which may achieve and cherish a just, and a lasting peace, among ourselves, and with all nations."

It is my suggestion to the Congress and to the people, yes, to use Carl Sandburg's immortal phrase, that although the money we vote and supply for the plans and projects of nations around the globe is highly meritorious and, needless to say, should be continued, the addition of the Lincoln plan would round out the circle. Any nation of wealth can finance the Aswan Dam, but only we can export in unlimited supply the great

Haverlin, Carl

good will, the commonsense, the dedication to his fellow man, the superb sense of justice, the quality of mercy and the universal understanding of Abraham Lincoln.

In a letter dated February 14, 1860, explaining a paragraph in the House divided speech which had been challenged, he wrote: "That is the whole paragraph; and it puzzles me to make my meaning plainer. Look over it carefully, and conclude I meant all I said and did not mean anything I did not say, and you will have my meaning."

Lincoln was assuring his correspondents, and those of us who will hear him, that he thought before he spoke or wrote. To him his words were weapons in his battles for the Union, before and after the outbreak of the war. He thought with the exquisite precision of a great advocate.

We, the people of the United States, and our leaders and the leaders of all nations on both sides of the curtain and all people in all countries must, to the best of our ability, think and speak with the precision of an advocate; because in Lincoln's own words again, "In times like the present, men should utter nothing for which they would not willingly be responsible through time and in eternity. * * * The dogmas of the quiet past, are inadequate to the stormy present. The occasion is piled high with difficulty, and we must rise—with the occasion. As our case is new, so we must think anew, and act anew. We must disenthrall ourselves, and then we shall save our country." And if Lincoln were alive today, I am sure he would highly approve the addition of three more words—"and the world."

JANUARY 21, 1960.

Haverlin, Carl

Appendix

The Third Annual Concert in Tribute to Abraham Lincoln by the U.S. Marine Band

EXTENSION OF REMARKS
OF
HON. FRED SCHWENGEL
OF IOWA
IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
Tuesday, August 11, 1964

Mr. SCHWENGEL. Mr. Speaker, on July 19, patrons of the Watergate concert of the U.S. Marine Band were treated to the annual program dedicated to the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

Again this year, I had the privilege of taking part in the program and it was my honor to introduce the guest speaker for the evening, Carl Haverlin, a Lincoln enthusiast and scholar from Northridge, Calif.

Because I know that my colleagues and all others who revere the Lincoln story will be interested in the remarks which were made at this concert, I wish to have the concert program, the narration of William Jones, and Mr. Haverlin's appropriate address appear in the Appendix of the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD. Under leave to extend my remarks, it is printed herewith:

THE U.S. MARINE BAND—"THE PRESIDENT'S OWN"

CONCERT—IN TRIBUTE TO ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Watergate: Lt. Col. Albert Schoepper, director, conducting, Sunday, July 19, 1964, at 8:30 p.m.

PROGRAM

1. March,[1] "Lincoln Centennial," Sanford.
2. Overture,[1] "American Overture for Band," Jenkins.
3. "Cowboy Rhapsody," [1] Gould.
4. Suite for Band,[1] "Prairie Legend," (I) Bullwhacker's Dance, (II) Harvest Evening, (III) County Fair; Siegmeister.
5. Selection, "Stephen Foster Melodies," Arr. Guzman.

INTERMISSION

Introduction of Speaker: Representative FRED SCHWENGEL, of Iowa.

Speaker: Carl Haverlin, Northridge, Calif., Lincoln theme.

7. March,[1] "Washington Grays," Grafulla.
8. "Echoes of the 1860's," Hunsberger.
9. Baritone solo, "This Is My Country," William Jones, soloist, Jacobs.
10. Narration with band, "A Lincoln Portrait," William Jones, narrator, Copland.
11. "Battle Hymn of the Republic," Arr. Ringwald.

William Jones, concert moderator.

Lincoln Group of the District of Columbia, special invited guests.

WILLIAM JONES, NARRATOR AND CONCERT MODERATOR

(Marine Band: Fanfare opener and national anthem.)

Narrator: Ladies and gentlemen, we are most privileged again this evening to continue a newly established tradition in our concert programing. Tonight, for the third consecutive year, we are presenting a concert of special significance and dedication—a tribute by the President's own, the U.S. Marine Band to the memory of the 16th President of the United States, Abraham Lincoln.

We are especially indebted to the Honorable FRED SCHWENGEL, Member of Congress from Iowa's First District, for his original suggestion and his continued inspiration and enthusiasm relating to our Lincoln dedicatory concerts—and to the National Park Service and to the Lincoln group of the District of Columbia, under whose auspices this concert is being presented. Later in the program we will hear from Congressman SCHWENGEL and from Mr. Carl Haverlin, one of our Nation's outstanding Lincoln authorities and the 1961 recipient of the National Abraham Lincoln Distinguished Service Award.

Our homage to Abraham Lincoln tonight is not related to any special event in his life. It has no particular commemorative aspects. But as Lincoln himself was the very image of America—our concern is all American * * * and in a sense all-patriotic; it is, for the most part, music inspired by the Lincoln period in our national history.

We open our concert now as Captain Harpham and the U.S. Marine Band play the "Lincoln Centennial March" by Lee Sanford.

(Marine Band: "Lincoln Centennial March.")

Narrator: Dennis Hanks, a cousin of Lincoln's mother, Nancy, is recorded to have said of Lincoln's childhood:

"It didn't seem no time till Abe was runnin' round in buckskin moccasins an' breeches, a tow-linen shirt an' coonskin cap—Abe never give Nancy no trouble after he could walk except to keep him in clothes. Most o' the time we went b'ar foot * * *. An' Abe was right out in the woods, about as soon's he was weaned, fishin' in the crick * * * goin' on coon-hunts with Tom and me an' the dogs * * * follorin' up bees to find bee trees and drappin' corn fur his Pappy. Mighty interestin' life fur a boy, but thar was good many chances he wouldn't live to grow up."

The life and time of Lincoln's youth was an era during which a vigorous young nation began to come into its own * * * strong, self-reliant; with a vibrant strength graphically illustrated in the contemporary composition by Joseph Wilcox Jenkins * * * the "American Overture for Band."

(Marine Band: "American Overture for Band.")

Narrator: Perhaps some mood for the music about to be played might be set with Robert Whitaker's "Lincoln."

"There is no name in all our country's story,
So loved as his today;
No name that unites the things of glory,
With life's plain common way."

With all his thirst for knowledge—his desire to feed the mind—Abraham Lincoln was, above all, a man in the epitome of strength and character. While in the pretise of law and even with the problems of national schism during his Presidency, he looked on with a quiet pride to our country's expanding frontiers. In his mind the new West provided still antoher promise of strength, freedom, and enterprise * * * though unity as we know it today was still just over the horizon. Captain Harpham and the band present a modern treatment of songs, which in their way, "united the things of glory with life's plain common way." The songs of the new West in Morton Gould's "Cowboy Rhapsody."

(Marine Band: "Cowboy Rhapsody.")

Narrator: Poet Edwin Markham in his poem "Lincoln Triumphant" wrote:

"Lincoln is not dead. He lives in all that
pities and forgives.
He has arisen, and sheds a fire that makes
America aspire.
Even now, as when in life he led, he leads
us onward from the dead;
Yes, over the whole wide world he bends to
make the world a world of friends."

Just as this little poem mirrors Lincoln, so our next number, "Prairie Legend," by Elie Siegmeister, gives us the mood, the life, the circumstances that tell the story of Lincoln's environment. It is the suite in which you will hear: "Bullwhackers' Dance," "Harvest Evening," and "County Fair."

(Marine Band: "Prairie Legend.")

Narrator:

"If Nancy Hanks came back as a ghost,
Seeking news of what she love most,
She'd ask first . . . Where's my son?
What's happened to Abe? What's he done?

"Poor Little Abe, left all alone
Except for Tom who's a rolling stone;
He was only nine the year I died
I remember still how hard he cried.

"Scraping along in a little shack
With hardly a shirt to cover his back,
And a prairie wind to blow him down,
Or pinching times if he went to town.

"You wouldn't know about my son?
Did he grow tall, did he have fun?
Did he learn to read? Did he get to town?
Do you know his name? Did he get on?"

We now hear, in an arrangement by Luis Guzman, a retired member of the Marine Band, the music that Lincoln often heard, asked for, and loved. Probably the nearest approach to a Lincoln quality in American music is the literature of song left us by Stephen Foster. Lincoln could never really decide just which of Foster's songs he really loved most—but his dearest favorites are included in this medley presented now by Captain Harpham and the band, "Stephen Foster Melodies."

(Marine Band: "Stephen Foster Melodies.")

INTERMISSION

REMARKS OF CONGRESSMAN FRED SCHWENGEL

Congressman FRED SCHWENGEL. The Lincoln Group is glad to join with Lt. Col. Albert Schoepper and Capt. Dale Harpham and these magnificent musicmakers as together we pay our third annual special tribute to our most American American, Abraham Lincoln.

Captain Harpham, thank you for this thrilling and inspiring evening.

Our speaker tonight was met by myself last night at the International Airport in Los Angeles at 10:45 p.m. I joined him in on flight 78 of the American Airlines and we arrived at Dulles at 6:25 this morning.

I brought him to my home and delivered him here a few minutes ago.

David Mearns of the Library of Congress, on the occasion of his receipt of the annual Lincoln Award pointed out these facts about the man who will relate the Lincoln story tonight:

[1] Original work for band.

"Carl Haverlin, resident of the town of Northridge, Calif.; citizen of the 20th century; inhabitant of his own world and the world of Abraham Lincoln; listener to the Lincoln lyric in prose, in poetry and in the strains of music; partaker and sharer of the Lincoln story; preserver and diffuser and interpreter of the Lincoln trace, the Lincoln touch, the Lincoln testament; anonymous benefactor of the Lincoln cause and those who serve it; patron of Lincoln learning; master of Lincoln knowledge; explorer of the Lincoln wilderness, discoverer of the Lincoln mysteries; who is (without contradiction or conflict of interest) at once the glowing amateur and the cautious academician, the enlightened student and the prudent authority, the collector and the dispenser, the advocate and the judge, the peer and the chieftain, the generous ally and the relentless force."

From him, this paradox, this disciplined disciple, comes now another tribute to our Lincoln. He is the past president of and the present consultant to Broadcast Music, Inc., and vice president of the U.S. Capitol Historical Society. It is with grateful appreciation and with eager anticipation that I yield to this rare and interesting person who is my friend, Carl Haverlin. He will address us tonight on "Lincoln by Littles."

"LINCOLN BY LITTLES," AN ADDRESS BY CARL HAVERLIN

Mr. HAVERLIN. It is not recorded that anything of great import ever happened to Abraham Lincoln on any 19th of July.

I am grateful that this is so for great events tend to obscure the essential humanity of even the greatest of men. Were we here to celebrate, say, the Emancipation Proclamation or the magical utterance at Gettysburg, the occasion and its meaning would rise between us and Mr. Lincoln.

On this day let us, instead, consider and be thankful for the uneventful years of his 56 and the many fallow days of his 20,517, when nothing meaningful seemed to happen though each contributed to the making of the man who so richly merits his vast and tranquil memorial. How did he achieve it?

Most of his days were but the small springs, the gentle confluences, the slow-flowing oxbows of the river of his life when the currents ran quietly onward toward the cruel cataracts of an unknown future and the final haven of a lasting sea.

In "Lincoln Day by Day," the exhaustive three-volume chronicle of his life, there are only 17 entries for this date. None is important though the first is touching.

In 1814, when he was five and a half years old, his father bought a secondhand child's wagon for 8½ cents. In the next, 20 years after, we find him in New Salem "a piece of floating driftwood" as he later referred to himself. In other entries we find him insisting on fairplay in a fight, attending a barbecue, making unremembered speeches, writing insignificant letters, dealing with inconsequential legal cases, and serving without great distinction in the Legislature and the Congress. Even the four entries for the presidential years lack color. All was quite on his Potomac on these days as upon thousands and thousands of others. We are kin to Lincoln in this prairie quietude rather than in the drama of his mountain grandeurs. His usual life was very like our own filled from rising to bedtime with the prosy, pedestrian minutiae of living. As we are most often, so was he—a minion to monotony—though it did not chafe him unduly.

A century of emphasis on his soaring accomplishments has tended to apostrophize him and obscure his human roots. This is a disservice to him and to us and no more ennobles him than it does some hero to assert that he was fearless. To the contrary both met and conquered their problems and perils in spite of uncertainties and fears; perhaps because of them; but certainly a result of what they both stored up on their fallow days. The many seeds of tiny experience and the eroded grains of the metal of character only awaited the hot sun of challenge to become utile.

Had the phonograph preceded Lincoln he might speak for himself on such matters. As some substitute I have made a brief extract from a sketch of his life he wrote for a campaign biography in June, 1860. I have put his text in the first person and added a very few words for smoother flow:

"My father removed to what is now Spencer County, Ind., in the autumn of 1816 I then being in my eighth year. He settled in an unbroken forest. The clearing away of surplus wood was the great task ahead. Though young, I was large for my age and had an axe put in my hands at once. From then until within my 23d year I was almost constantly handling that useful instrument—less, of course, in plowing and harvesting seasons.

"I went to ABC schools by littles. I think the aggregate of all my schooling did not amount to 1 year. After I was 23 I studied English grammar, imperfectly of course, but so as to speak and write as well as I now do. I nearly mastered the six books of Euclid after I was a Member of Congress. I regret my want of education and do what I can to supply the want.

"In March of 1830, my father and family left the old homestead in Indiana and come to Illinois in wagons drawn by ox-teams. I drove one of the wagons. We built a cabin and made sufficient rails to fence 10 acres and raised a sown crop of corn upon it the same year. That winter I hired myself to Denton Offutt to take a flat-boat to New Orleans. During this enterprise Offutt conceived a liking for me and believing he could turn me to account contracted with me to act as clerk in charge of a store and mill in New Salem. In less than a year Offutt's business was failing when the Black Hawk War of 1832 broke out. I joined a volunteer company and, to my own surprise, was elected captain. I have not since had any success in life which gave me such satisfaction.

"Returning from the campaign and encouraged by my great popularity with my immediate neighbors, I ran for the legislature and was beaten—my own precinct, however, casting its votes 277 for and 7 against me. This was the only time I was ever beaten by a direct vote of the people.

"I was now without means and out of business but was anxious to remain with friends who had treated me with so much generosity—especially as I had nothing elsewhere to do to. I studied what I should do—thought of learning the blacksmith trade—thought of trying to study law. I rather thought I could not succeed at that without a better education. Before long, strangely enough, a man offered to sell me and William Berry, as poor as myself, an old stock of goods. We opened as merchants and I was the store. I was appointed postmaster of New Salem, the office being too insignificant to make my politics an objection. The store winked out. The surveyor of Sangamon offered me a job. I accepted, procured a compass and chain and studied the books a little and went at it. This procured bread and kept body and soul together.

"In 1834, I was elected to the legislature. After the election I borrowed books to study the law. I was still surveying to pay board and clothing bills. I was reelected in 1836–38–40. In 1836 I obtained a law license. In March of that year I briefly defined, with Dan Stone, my position on slavery—and so far as it goes it was then what it is now.

"I believe that the institution of slavery is founded on both injustice and bad policy * * * I believe that the Congress of the United States has the power to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia.

"In November 1842, I was married to Mary, daughter of Robert S. Todd, of Lexington, Ky. We have three living sons. In 1846 I was elected to the lower House of Congress and served for one term only. Upon my return I went into the practice of law with greater earnestness than ever before. In 1854 the repeal of the Missouri Compromise aroused me as I had never been before. In the autumn I took the stump. My speeches attracted more attention than ever before. I did not abandon the law but in the presidential canvass of 1856 I made 50 speeches for Fremont."

This is as far as Mr. Lincoln went for the rest of the record was known. In these "short and simple annals of the poor" as he phrased it, rereveals a true humility but coupled with a rare pride in his early accomplishments and friendships. He does not complain. He evidences great good humor and intellectual honesty. He hints at his mastery of tools, kinship with the soil, love of family, hunger for knowledge, use of books, and devotion to his profession, persistence in principles of justice, and willingness to serve.

To better track him to his wellsprings I hope hereafter on this date, or any other not anniversary of a great event, others will help us imagine him as he was on his quiet days; perhaps as a reporter saw him on July 18, 1861:

"I saw the President crossing Pennsylvania Avenue, striding like a crane in a bulrush swamp * * * evidently in a hurry to get to the White House." That was a quiet day as was the next when he asked Secretary Seward to call "on a matter of no great moment." But the two following days were different for on them the Union forces attacked and were routed at the Battle of the First Bull Run. Then it was that the harsh iron gates of reality clanged open before the anguished President. He saw the Capitol threatened and the Union itself in mortal peril.

Now under the crimson challenge of the sun of war the assemblage of littles from all his forgotten days flowed together, coalescing in the heat of his need and, transmuted to a nobler metal, became the shining armor of his greatness.

From this point in time and in this city—itself a corridor in history and an echo chamber of the past—we have stretched the mystic chords of memory to trace his faint beginnings and approach his appalling end. The more we learn of his shadow life, the more we can appreciate the Nation's good fortune—not only in him but in all the devoted servants of our republic, wherever and whoever they may serve—who came here by the same road he came.

As there are no rules for becoming a hero, there were none for becoming a Lincoln. For him there was only living by littles and striving, day by day, in accordance with simple human precepts and a firm reliance on the Divine Providence he so often invoked.

As a nation let us be comforted that it still shapes men to serve the Republic. As individuals let's us be assured that among us now, even here tonight, are boys and girls, men and women, destined by their prairie preparation for tomorrow's decisions on the lonely, upthrust granite heights of great occasions—whether in the White House or in some lesser post which by the unrest of the occasion will be of equal importance.

As closing apostrophe to Mr. Lincoln, this paraphase from an ancient Chinese text:

"Being great you passed on.
Passing on you became remote.
Having become remote, you return."

(Marine Band: "Washington Grays.")

Narrator: Our Civil War was fought in a period of great devotion, remarkable enterprise, and high inventiveness. The tempering of the people in the fires of conflict did bring forth that new Nation of which Abraham Lincoln spoke with timeless eloquence.

Haverlin, Carl

Of equal value then and ever increasing currency today is the vast hoard of songs, marching tunes, and patriotic airs that were written during the war period or which were revived to serve a timely cause. They too, are a chapter in American history. These songs, the marches, quicksteps, and sentimental songs of the day comprised the repertoire of the typical regimental military band of the period. Bands of such as the 3d New Hampshire and the famous 7th Regiment Band of New York. Now is perhaps the best time to listen to these "Echoes of the 1860's."

(Marine Band: "Echoes of the 1860's.")

(Baritone solo: "This Is My Country," Williams Jones, soloist.)

Narrator: What comes now may be called the essence of this concert's tribute to Lincoln—an imposing work by Aaron Copland creating an elision between that composer's magnificently descriptive music and the immortal words of Abraham Lincoln himself. Music's monument, "The Lincoln Portrait."

(Marine Band: "The Lincoln Portrait.")

Harvey, Dr. Charles M.

Had Lincoln Lived.

(Dr. Charles M. Harvey in Leslie's Weekly.)

What were the reasons for the South's change in attitude toward Lincoln soon after the war closed? The reasons were many, and all were decisive. At the first news of the assassination, the younger men in the dissolving Confederate armies exulted in Lincoln's death. To them Lincoln typified the cause against which they had vainly fought. The older officials of the Confederacy, however, civil and military—Davis, Stephens, Toombs, Benjamin, Lee, Johnson, Gordon and the rest of them—grieved. They knew that in the passion of the moment the Confederacy would be blamed for this crime, which it had no hand in committing. They knew that Lincoln's death would make harsher terms for the conquered.

But the thoughtless as well as the thoughtful among the Confederates began to realize the loss which they had sustained in Lincoln's death, when, after the opening of Congress in December, 1865, the radical leaders assailed President Johnson, who, without any of Lincoln's tact or any of his influence over the Republican party, attempted to put in operation a reconstruction policy similar on its general lines to that which Lincoln had marked out. Then the South remembered that it was only as a war-measure, absolutely necessary for the preservation of the Union, that Lincoln consented to the emancipation of the slaves. It remembered, too, that throughout the war he favored compensation to the slave owners who would free their slaves. Lincoln would have made it easy for the eleven seceded states to return to their old places in the Union. He did not favor the extension of the ballot to the negroes indiscriminately, but only to those who had some education or who had served in the national armies.

Thus, had Lincoln lived to the end of the second term for which he was elected, the troubles and general demoralization of the reconstruction policy which were evolved in the fight between Congress and President Johnson would probably have been averted. Very likely there would be no negro issue in the shape which we have known it since 1867. As a consequence, the solid South and solid North as features in politics would have disappeared a few years after Appomattox, and the story of the political development of the country in all the years since then would have been different.

HARVEY, CAPT. F. B.

Lincoln-Type Courage Held Need In U. S. to Safeguard Nation

Editor, Democrat and Chronicle:

This nation is great because it began in partnership with God, and officially maintained that companionship throughout the years. We will continue to lead the nations of the world, not by the introduction of the atom or hydrogen bomb, but only if we preserve our spiritual might.

You cannot kill a philosophy with a gun or hydrogen bomb; to destroy a philosophy you must use a philosophy. Communism as a philosophy must be met as the early Christian met and overcame ancient paganism, parading today in America under new titles and behind new faces. Too many international problems and social places for tomorrow leave out God and forget that before we can have a better nation or a better world, there must be spiritually and morally better people.

We need a few philosophers of history in our peace discussions, men who have derived from knowledge compassion for that endless martyrdom of men and wisdom to avert some of the follies and stupidities which throughout the years have contributed to that martyrdom.

Hysteria and defeatism constitute a Fifth Column all their own at a time when cool heads and resolute spirits are essential to safeguard the security of the nation. What is needed in addition to that is wide determination to look at the facts with clear eyes and the courage of that long, bony, sad faced man who floated down the Sangamon River in the Spring of 1851, who like a piece of driftwood lodged at last without a history, strange, pennyless and alone, in sight of the Capitol of Illinois. In the fatigue of daily toil, he struggled for the necessaries of life. 30 years later that same man left Sangamon River backed by friends, by power and by the patriotic prayers of millions of people to be the leader of the greatest nation in the world, the central figure of our national history and the sublime type of our civilization.

The man when approached by unscrupulous politicians for selfish favors, would exercise his political creed by saying in reply, "Gentlemen: I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true, I am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live up to what light I have. I will stand by anybody that is right, stand by him while he is right and part with him when he goes wrong."

That was the political creed of our 16th President, the liberator and preserver of our American Union, who at Gettysburg, November 19, 1865, gave to America the masterpiece known throughout the world and declaimed by nearly every American school boy.

CAPT. F. B. HARVEY, Retired.
455 Flower City Pk.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1950

Hatch, Rufus

Unfamiliar Tribute

Abraham Lincoln, the ablest of them all! He lived and died an honest man.

RUFUS HATCH.

New York, 1880.

Havighurst, F. C.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1935.

LINCOLN'S GLORY SECURE

HIS HEART MADE HIM AN INSPIRATION FOREVER, KULP SAYS.

Emancipator Would Work for Better Race eRlations If He Were Alive Today, the Rev. F. C. Havighurst Believes.

Abraham Lincoln was named as one of the six greatest men of all time by Dr. Edmund Janes Kulp, pastor of the Grand Avenue temple, in his sermon last night.

"Lincoln had a great intellect and he was a great statesman, but it was not his intellect or his statesmanship that made him what he was," the pastor said. "It was his great heart, the fact that he loved all of his fellow men. He came out of the Civil War less scarred by its hatreds than any other man.

"Judged by the difficulties of the task he faced and the splendor of his success, the place of Lincoln in history is probably more secure than that of any other man since the dawn of time.

PROPERTY OF EVERY SOUL.

"He has become the property of every soul, the inspiration of all men. If America had done nothing else but give the world this tall, gaunt, gentle, masterful ruler, she would have justified all her sacrifices and all her existence.

"The fact that such a man should come from the people and be elected by the people to be their leader is one of the reasons why I shall always believe in democracy."

"If Abraham Lincoln were living today he would be interested first of all in the welfare of those whom he emancipated and for whom he died," the Rev. F. C. Havighurst, associate pastor of the Linwood Boulevard Methodist church, said yesterday morning in his sermon.

WOULD REJOICE IN PROGRESS.

"Lincoln would rejoice in the splendid progress the Negro has made in spite of many obstacles," Mr. Havighurst said. "Yet he would not be satisfied. American civilization is disgraced by the number of lynchings in the country.

"Lincoln would work for better relations between the races in that same spirit of reconciliation that he manifested at the close of the Civil War. Departments of racial relations in federal and city councils of churches have been established, but, good as that work has been, it is the merest beginning of what must be done if Christianity is to win the allegiance and devotion of the peoples of the world."

Hawley, Gen. J. B.

LINCOLN MEMORIAL MEETING IN OMAHA

5-23-76 Bee

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the death of Abraham Lincoln was commemorated in Omaha by a meeting at Germania hall Sunday. The first address was delivered by General J. B. Hawley, who spoke substantially as follows:

In every age among enlightened men it has been customary to pay special honors to the memory of the illustrious dead. In honoring the name and fame of Lincoln we do but honor ourselves, for we show our appreciation of his patriotism and his virtue, and thereby express the wish to be like him.

It is no disparagement of the leaders of the revolution to say that the leaders of the union cause in the late war were their equals, and may I not be permitted to say that in many respects they were their superiors?

It is quite common to disparage the present and to exalt the past. If the period of the revolution produced better men than the period of the rebellion, then, under our boasted institutions, men nave degenerated, and not advanced. It is not so. A hundred years of glorious march under free government, had expanded and broadened the minds of men, and the men who maintained the union cause in our war have never been surpassed in all those qualities of head and heart that exalt man, and bring him nearer to God, who made him.

In their intense love of liberty, in their unselfish devotion to all mankind, they have never been surpassed by any who have lived upon the earth. Having enjoyed the priceless blessings of liberty and free government, they knew their value, and they were possessed with the unswerving fidelity and dauntless courage necessary to defend them.

Today, as we look at the character of our great leader in the war, we give him the first and highest place in our admiration and in our affections. In him was embodied, vitalized, spiritualized, and personified all there was in sentiment, all there was in creed, for which we fought. He was the child of the republic; sprung from the lowliest condition, he had risen to the highest. In him was best exemplified what our institutions, in their natural and ordinary working, could produce. In him was demonstrated the fact that the lowliest born of the republic, by a life of virtue, patriotism and truth, might rise to the highest place in the gift of the people and to the highest place accessible to man on earth.

In raising up Lincoln for the place which he was to fill, and in placing him in it and sustaining him, who can fail to see the hand of an all-wise and overruling Providence? He grew up among the people, he knew the people, for he had thoroughly studied the masses of the people. He was acquainted with their modes and habits of thought. He knew their wants and inclinations. He had an intense love of liberty and an intense hatred of slavery. In early life he had seen its workings in the south, and early in life began the study of the great problem of what was to be done with slavery in this country. In his great campaign with Douglass, in 1858, when Douglass said he did not care whether slavery was voted up or down, Lincoln said he did care; that slavery was a wrong and curse to the white man and the black man, and that he believed every man had the right to eat the bread which his own hands had earned; that no man had the right to eat the bread which another man's hands had earned.

Who, that heard Lincoln in that year can ever forget his marvelous appeals to the people of Illinois for free territory and free men! And what a theme! The very prairies seemed to kindle beneath his flaming eloquence and his invincible logic. He seemed inspired as did the apostle when he reasoned of righteousness and judgment to come. He was as resistless as the prairie fire, when kindled by a mighty wind. His fame spread over all the north, and in 1860 he was carried by the popular wave, upon the same issue, into the presidential chair.

To say that he was a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, is but faintly to depict this sorrowing, patient, much enduring man. Two hundred years of bondage inflicted upon the black man cried to heaven for vengeance, and for every drop of blood drawn by the lash another was to be drawn by the sword. He found the government everywhere surrounded by enemies. A large part of the army and navy had turned traitor. Washington was infested with rebels. The arms that should have been at hand for the nation's defense, were dispersed in southern arsenal, or were even then in the hands of rebels, who were thirsting to make war upon our government and our flag.

An army of office seekers beset him day and night, greedy for the spoils of political victory, and the time, so precious in those early days of his office, was largely given to the appointment of persons to civil office. Behind him was a large body of disaffected and dissatisfied enemies in the free states. Before him was the rebellion in arms. Around him were men who had been candidates for nomination to the office which he then held, and who believed that the people had made a great mistake in not selecting them instead of Lincoln for the presidency.

Instead of having the constant and unselfish support of his cabinet, intriguing to supplant and undermine him was constantly carried on at the very table where he sat at the head. More and more we wonder, as the years go by, how he carried his mighty load, and at last organized and secured victory. His temper toward the south is fully shown in his first inaugural. Standing in the great portico of the capitol, he said:

"You have no oath registered in heaven to destroy the government, while I shall have the most solemn one to preserve, protect and defend it. We are not enemies but friends. Though passion may have strained, it must not break our bonds of affection. The mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battle field and patriot grave to every living heart and heartstone all over the broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the union when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature."

Through all that dark and gloomy period the loyal people looked to Lincoln as their faithful leader and friend. Never was man more implicitly trusted and never did man more faithfully discharge the trust reposed in him. In the dark days of the war Lincoln seemed to carry upon his great heart the nation's destinies and the nation's woes.

The emancipation greatly strengthened Lincoln and the government at home and gained for our cause great moral strength abroad. In selecting the time and the circumstances for the issuance of the proclamation Lincoln exhibited wonderful sagacity. Had he issued it too soon, he would have lost many friends in the north. Had he delayed it too long, it might have cost us the loss of the union.

Lincoln lived to see the victory won. He was spared to hear the loud acclaim "Liberty and Union" as it swelled in mighty chorus throughout the land. He had long entertained a belief that he would not outlive the restoration of the union. He believed that, under God, he was to lead the people to victory, and then his life was to end.

Scarce had the first loud, long swell of victory died on the air when his prediction was fulfilled. When he fell the nation was in tears. The palace and the cottage were robed in the habiliments of woe. Not only was our own land filled with mourning, but in all lands lovers of liberty were filled with sorrow at his fall. A world united in paying homage to him who had led our cause and carried it to triumph. In all lands civic bodies and unorganized bodies of men united in paying honors to his memory. Since sin and death entered our earth no event in the world's history has so touched the universal heart of man, save the agony of Gethsemane and the bleeding sacrifice on the cross of Calvary.

He is gone from our mortal sight, but the record of his life will adorn the annals of the world's history for all time. Had he lived in the time of Grecian splendor and glory, he would have been deified and placed forever among the immortal gods.

JUDGE SAVAGE.

At the conclusion of General Hawley's address the chairman introduced Judge Savage, who spoke as follows:

Of the illustrious personage whose death, a quarter of a century ago, we are met to commemorate I must say as was said by Horace of the Mantuan poet, "I barely saw him." On two occasions I looked upon his placid, homely, sad countenance. The first was in the latter days of February, 1861, just before he became president. Passing the Astor house in New York city I found him addressing a crowd of people who had been attracted by his presence in that then popular inn, and had after our American custom insisted on a speech from him. The evening was gloomy and portentous, like the prospects of the country. But as I listened to his calm, confident language, saw the earnestness and honesty depicted on his rugged features and noted the quiet determination with which he declared that his oath would require him to hold and keep uninjured the fortified places and the property of the United States, I felt that whatever might be the issue of the contest on which we were about entering the leader of our side might be depended on.

S[illegible]eds I saw him ag[illegible] [illegible]ington in th[illegible]ing presidents have taken their stand to have their hands squeezed and shaken by every one who chooses to avail himself of the privilege. The lines of care and sadness had deepened on his face. It seemed as if the carelessness, the gayety and the bustle of the occasion was repugnant and distasteful to him. The news from the various seats of war was depressing; anxiety as to the future was never greater; doubt as to the issue of the conflict was beginning to assail the weak-hearted. He seemed, perhaps, out of place in that brilliant throng; wearied, heartsick, dispirited, solicitous. But the calmness and confidence had not left him. They radiated from his whole person and bearing. He communicated them to those about him.

These two pictures I carry about with me in my memory as my sole personal recollections of that great man. As I strive to recall the lineaments of his features through the mists of more than twenty-five eventful years I find that I can seize and retain only their infinite pathos, their marvelous calmness and their ineffable tenderness.

The prophetic sadness of his countenance was like that we see in the portraits of Charles I. of England, as if it had been foretold to him what manner of death he should die.

Its calmness emphasizes what is one of the most striking phases of his character. He was in the fullest and most absolute sense an American. From the crown of his rugged head to the soles of his ungainly feet there was no fiber of his body that belonged to any other race. Washington might, as Charles Phillips declared, have been born anywhere. Napoleon owed nothing to the insignificant island of his progenitors; but Lincoln could have learned his great lesson of self-reliance, patience, faith, long-suffering and confidence only in our country. He knew his countrymen; he knew their grim determination, their adherence to the right, their quiet bravery, their firmness under reverses. That conglomeration of all races which we call an American was typified in him. This was the secret of his quiet. He knew his men and he could foresee the end from the beginning.

And now we come to the third conspicuous trait in his character, concerning which one needs the tongue of an angel to speak appreciative words. There stands in Union square, New York, the scene of the great uprising after Sumpter and the scene of many patriotic assemblages during the war, a monument to the great president of enduring bronze, on whose granite pedestal are carved the immortal words, "With charity for all." From his pen that was no idle or perfunctory phrase. It came forth direct from his patient heart. It was a part of his nature. No man since the days of Apostle Paul knew so well what charity was; no man exemplified so well in his own life that charity which "suffereth long and is kind, envieth not, vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, beareth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things."

I am told that the grief of the nation on the fatal day that took him from us has rarely been paralleled. I was myself far from telegraphs, and when, a week after the event, the message reached me it was coupled with an injunction to be cautious how it became known to the men under my command lest in their blindness outrages might be committed. There was no need of such an order. We were dazed, confounded, silent. No one thought of vengeance—all was stillness and darkness.

No adequate sketch of Lincoln's life has ever been written; no fitting eulogy has ever been pronounced. In the contemplation of that unique character eloquence and poetry alike seemed to become dumb. One good, gray, war worn veteran, in a few broken lines, essayed to give some faint utterance to the speechless sorrow that filled all hearts:

Oh, captain! my captain, our fearful trip is
done;
The ship has weathered every rock, the prize
we sought is won;
The port is near, the bells I hear, the people
all exulting;
While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel
grim and daring.
But O, heart, heart, heart,
Oh, the bleeding drops of red,
While on the deck my captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.

Oh, captain, my captain! rise up and hear the
bells;
Rise up, for you the flag is flung, for you the
bugle thrills;
For you bouquets and ribboned wreaths; for
you the shore's a crowding;
For you they call, the swaying mass, their
eager faces turning.

Here captain, dear father,
His arm beneath your head;
It is some dream that on the deck
You've fallen cold and dead.

My captain does not answer, his lips are cold and still;
My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will.
The ship is anchored safe and sound, the voyage closed and done;
From fearful trip, the victor ship comes in with object won.
Exult, O shores and ring O, bells!
But I, with mournful tread,
Walk the deck my captain lies—
Fallen cold and dead.

HON. E. ROSEWATER.

Hon. E. Rosewater was the next speaker. He said:

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen—We are here today to commemorate the most momentous tragedy that has ever taken place in this republic. Twenty-five years ago, at midnight, on April 14, the electric wires announced the dastardly assassination of Abraham Lincoln, and when two days later the papers containing detailed reports confirmed the fact that Lincoln was dead, by one common impulse the heart of the nation almost ceased to beat, and in every city, village and hamlet, and in every loyal dwelling throughout the land, there was inexpressible grief and sorrow. Probably never did the death of one man come to the hearts of so many as a personal bereavement. Without brilliant gifts or great acquirements, of humble birth, with only the opportunities of a farmer's boy, Abraham Lincoln earned a greater share in the love and trust of the people than was possessed by any other single individual. The tragedy that we are here to commemorate has its great lessons. It has been said here by the gentleman who preceded me that Abraham Lincoln had a foreboding of the fate that awaited him. Before starting on his journey to Washington to be inaugurated he said to his neighbors and friends at Springfield: "My friends, no one not in my position can realize the sadness I feel at this parting. To this people I owe all that I am. Here I have lived a quarter of a century, here my children were born, and here one of them lies buried. I know not how soon I shall see you again. I am to assume a task more difficult than has been devolved upon any other man since the days of Washington." And when this martyr was borne back to his home midst the universal grief, a nation of mourners followed his hearse to its last resting place.

I have here a paper published at Cleveland when the remains of the martyr president were lying in state, which contains the following poem from the poet editor, William Cullen Bryant:

Oh, slow to smite and swift to spare,
Gentle and merciful and just.
Who, in the fear of God, didst bear
The sword of power, a nation's trust.

In sorrow by thy bier we stand,
Amid the awe that hushes all,
And speak the anguish of a land
That shook with horror at thy fall.

Thy task is done; the bonds are free;
We bear thee to an honored grave,
Whose noblest monument shall be
The broken fetters of the slave.

Pure was thy life; its bloody close
Hath placed thee with the sons of light,
Among the noblest host of those
Who perished in the cause of right.

and Mr. Edwin Cowles, the editor of this paper, who died about six weeks ago, paid the great emancipator this tribute: "'Bring home thy shield with honor, or, dying, be brought home on thy shield.' So said the Spartan mother to her son as she sent him to the battlefield, and when she bent over his corpse, gashed with honorable wounds, the tears wrung even from a Spartan mother's eyes were brightened with the knowledge that he fell in a noble cause. So comes our hero home today. Battling four long years for liberty and right; struck down at last whilst the shout of victory won rang through the air, he comes back to the mother west that sent him forth, not bearing his shield, but borne upon it. We weep his fall, as who could fail to weep the loss of one so great, so good. But in those tears there is no bitter drop for hopes defeated, confidence misplaced or mission unfulfilled. Our fallen champion had fought the good fight, had finished his course, had kept the faith."

For myself I can only say that in the humble capacity of army telegrapher, I came in contact with Abraham Lincoln during a period covering about twelve months while stationed in the war department. It was very common for him to enter our office to read the dispatches from the seat of war and confer with Secretary Stanton and very often to transmit dispatches to the generals in command. I remember him very well—that sad, furrowed face, radiant sometimes with a deep intelligence, but always intensely earnest, and always in a measure cheerful, while at the same time sad. He used very often to lighten the burden that rested upon his shoulders by telling stories to his associates and the people who were around him. I remember particularly an instance in December, 1862, when on one Sunday morning he came into my war department telegraph office, which was connected with the apartment of Edwin M. Stanton, and remained during the entire day. It was the day on which the battle of Fredericksburg was fought and during the most of that day while I was in communication with the battle ground by wire he was receiving dispatches and giving orders and when noon came the only meal he had was what some of our prohibition friends need not be shocked about—a decanter of beer and some crackers. Those were participated in by all—Lincoln, Secretary Stanton, myself and those who were present. During that memorable day, which was so disastrous to the union army, he showed intense grief and I can remember how from that time on he seemed to feel and act as if the terrible reverses with which the union had met during that winter of 1862 and 1863 were weighing him down more and more.

I attended the presidential levee on the day of the emancipation proclamation, and I remember the scenes were just as described by Judge Savage, the tremendous crush of the people that came there to shake his hand. I have attended numbers of presidential levees, but no man save Lincoln was so versatile and was so pleasant in addressing himself to every one who came. It was not that same old mechanical hand shake of some of our presidents with the hand as cold as an icicle, but it was a cordial grasp that made one feel that it meant something. He spoke to women of their children, he spoke to men that passed him and to every person he could recognize he had something pleasant to say. These memorable incidents of twenty-five years ago will always be deeply graven in my memory. But I can hardly go back to that terrible ordeal we went through without overpowering emotion.

I will now close by reading Lincoln's favorite poem, which Carpenter, the artist, heard him repeat while he was sitting for his portrait:

O, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a swift fleeting meteor, a fast flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
He passeth from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid;
And the young and the old, and the low and the high,
Shall moulder to dust and together shall lie.
The infant and mother attended and loved;
The mother that infant's affection who proved;
The husband that mother and infant who blessed,
Each, all, are away to their dwellings of rest.

The maid on whose cheek, on whose brow, in whose eye
Shone beauty and pleasure—her triumphs are by;
And the memory of those who loved her and prised,
Are alike from the minds of the living erased.

The hand of the king that the sceptre hath borne;
The brow of the priest that the mitre hath worn;
The eye of the sage and heart of the brave,
Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

The peasant, whose lot was to sow and to reap;
The herdsman, who climbed with his goats up the steep;
The beggar, who wandered in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

The saint who enjoyed the communion of heaven,
The sinner who dared to remain unforgiven,
The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just,
Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

So the multitude goes like the flower or the weed
That withers away to let others succeed;
So the multitude comes, even those we behold,
To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same our fathers have been;
We see the same sights our fathers have seen—
We drink the same stream and view the same sun—
And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think,
From the death we are shrinking our fathers would shrink;
To the life we are clinging they also would cling;
But it speeds for us all, like a bird on the wing.

They loved, but the story we cannot unfold;
They scorned, but the heart of the haughty is cold;
They grieved, but no wail from their slumber will come;
They joyed, but the tongue of their gladness is dumb.

They died, aye! They died; we things that are now,
That walk on the turf that lies o'er their brow,
And make in their dwellings a transient abode,
Meet the things that they met on their pilgrimage road.

Yea! Hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,
We mingle together in sunshine and rain;
And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge,
Still follow each other, like surge upon surge.

'Tis the work of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath;
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud.
Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

J WRIGHT

John Hay's Tribute

Whatever is remembered or whatever lost, we ought never to forget that Abraham Lincoln, one of the mightiest masters of statecraft that history has known, was also one of the most devoted and faithful servants of Almighty God who has ever sat in the high places of the world. . . . He repeated over and over in every form of speech his faith and trust in that Almighty Power who rules the fate of men and of nations. To a committee of Presbyterians who visited him in 1863 he said: "It has been my happiness to receive testimonies of a similar nature from I believe all denominations of Christians. This to me is most gratifying, because from the beginning I saw that the issues of our great struggle depended on the divine interposition and favor." He said, "Bless all the churches, and blessed be God who in this our great trial giveth us the churches."

John Hay spoke those words of Lincoln, when as friend and confidant of the great President, he was standing in the pew that Lincoln used to occupy in the Presbyterian church in Washington, at an anniversary celebration in 1902. He also cited from a meditation written by Lincoln in September, 1862, the following words, less familiar than those of Lincoln's published speeches:

"The will of God prevails. In great contests each party claims to act in accordance with the will of God. Both may be and one must be wrong. God cannot be for and against the same thing at the same time. In the present civil war it is quite possible that God's purpose is something different from the purpose of either party."

Hay, John

AN ESTIMATE OF LINCOLN.

1913

John Hay: Turned his defeat for the senate into a success for the presidency.

Took into the cabinet his rivals, and made them his ministers and servants.

Conquered the rebellion.

Liberated the slaves.

Outwitted all the intrigues against him in cabinet and camp.

Gave his implacable rival the chief justiceship.

Disarmed all criticism by shouldering all faults.

Consolidated his party and increased his majorities.

Held the people to their great task.

Made the strongest argument for peace and the best defense of war.

Gave in his Springfield prayer, his Gettysburg address, and his second inaugural the most pathetic and eloquent utterances of his time.

Forcible in speech and faultless in logic, he enriched the language with new thoughts, new definitions, new maxims, new parables and new proverbs.

Was a true type and exemplar or his country, his race and his government.

Wore honor without pride, and wielded power without oppression.

Lived like a peasant by necessity of birth and fortune, reigned like a monarch by right of representative instinct, native intellect, the wisdom of humility, and love of his fellowmen.

Died a martyr, and was wept by the civilized world.

GENERAL ESTIMATES.

Those who had the best opportunities of studying Lincoln all agree that his most prominent characteristic was his innate and inflexible honesty. He had no patience with half truths or with crooked processes where principles were concerned. But he was a thorough politician, nevertheless. "The world has never seen another such a trimmer," says Leonard Swett; "yet he only trimmed in his dealing with men. Beneath a smooth surface of candor and apparent declaration of all his thoughts and feelings, he exercised the most exalted tact and the wisest discrimination. He told all that was unimportant with gushing frankness, yet no man ever kept his real purposes closer, or penetrated the future further with his deep designs." Joshua F. Speed says that the beauty of his character lay in its simplicity and its kindness. "I want it said by those who know me best," he remarked to Speed in their last interview, "that I always plucked a thistle and planted a flower when I thought a flower would grow." John Hay contends that it is absurd to call him a modest man. "It was his intellectual arrogance and unconscious assumption of superiority," he says, "that men like Chase and Sumner never could forgive." He was a poor hater, and liked to make the wrath of his enemies to praise him. We have his wife's testimony to the effect that the man for whom he showed the most dislike was Andrew Johnson. He never had "money sense," Mr. Herndon claims, and political economy was a hopeless puzzle to him. His life was cold in a certain sense; his heart was always ruled by his head. He cared more for humanity in the abstract than in the concrete. "With malice towards none, with charity for all," was the key-note of his nature. And it is safe to assume that time will confirm and strengthen the view of that former companion who says, "As, in spite of some rudeness, republicanism is the sole hope of a sick world, so Lincoln, with all his foibles, is the greatest character since Christ."

For the illustrations used in this article we are indebted to the courtesy of Messrs. Belford, Clarke & Co.

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J WRIGHT

Hay, John

TY STAR, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1922.

History's Verdict in The Case of Lincoln

Of the many biographies of Abraham Lincoln, who was born 113 years ago today, the most comprehensive, and perhaps the most famous, was that by John C. Nicolay, his one-time private secretary, and John Hay, who received his first lessons in diplomacy in Lincoln's office and became secretary of state under McKinley. The Nicolay-Hay work, in several volumes, was first published in 1886. Many years later Nicolay published "A Short Life of Lincoln" (Century Company), which was a condensation of the larger work in which he and Hay shared. The last chapter of "A Short Life of Lincoln" contains a keen and brilliant analysis of the things which made for the greatness of the martyred President. It is laden with much of the golden rhetoric that made Lincoln's own writings and speeches immortal. The chapter is here appended:

A CHILD born to an inheritance of want; a boy growing into a narrow world of ignorance; a youth taking up the burden of coarse manual labor; a man entering on the doubtful struggle of a local backwoods career—these were the beginnings of Abraham Lincoln, if we analyze them under the hard, practical, cynical philosophy which takes for its motto that "nothing succeeds like success." If, however, we adopt a broader philosophy, and apply the more generous and more universal principle that "everything succeeds which attacks favorable opportunity with fitting endeavor," then we see that it was the strong vitality, the active intelligence and the indefinable psychological law of moral growth that assimilates the good and rejects the bad, which Nature gave this obscure child, that carried him to the service of mankind and to the admiration of the centuries with the same certainty with which the acorn grows to be the oak.

We see how even the limitations of his environment helped the end. Self-reliance, that most vital characteristic of the pioneer, was his by blood and birth and training; and developed through the privations of his lot and the genius that was in him to the mighty strength needed to guide our great country through the titanic struggle of the Civil War.

HIS THE SENSE OF EQUALITY.

The sense of equality was his, also by virtue of his pioneer training—a consciousness fostered by life from childhood to manhood in a state of society where there were neither rich to envy nor poor to despise, where the gifts and hardships of the forest were distributed impartially to each, and where men stood indeed equal before the forces of unsubdued nature.

The same great forces taught liberality, modesty, charity, sympathy—in a word, neighborliness. In that hard life, far removed from the artificial aids and comforts of civilization, where all the wealth of Croesus, had a man possessed it, would not have sufficed to purchase relief from danger, or help in time of need, neighborliness became of prime importance. A good neighbor doubled his safety and his resources, a group of good neighbors increased his comfort and his prospects in a ratio that grew like the cube root. Here was opportunity to practice that virtue that Christ declared to be next to the love of God—the fruitful injunction to "love thy neighbor as thyself."

Here, too, in communities far from the customary restraints of organized law, the common native intelligence of the pioneer was brought face to face with primary and practical questions of natural right. These men not only understood but appreciated the American doctrine of self-government. It was this understanding, this feeling, which taught Lincoln to write: "When the white man governs himself, that is self-government; but when he governs himself and also governs another man, that is more than self-government—that is despotism;" and its philosophic corollary: "He who would be no slave must consent to have no slave."

"A NEW BIRTH OF OUR NEW SOIL."

Abraham Lincoln sprang from exceptional conditions—was, in truth, in the language of Lowell, "A new birth of our new soil." But this distinction was not due alone to mere environment. The ordinary man, with ordinary natural gifts, found in western pioneer communities a development essentially the same as he would have found under colonial Virginia or Puritan New England; a commonplace life, varying only with the changing ideas and customs of time and locality. But for the man with extraordinary powers of body and mind; for the individual gifted by nature with the genius which Abraham Lincoln possessed; the pioneer condition, with its severe training in self-denial, patience and industry, was favorable to a development of character that helped in a pre-eminent degree to qualify him for the duties and responsibilities of leadership and government. He grew up without being warped by erroneous ideas or false principles; without being dwarfed by vanity, or tempted by self-interest.

Some pioneer communities carried with them the institution of slavery; and in the slave state of Kentucky Lincoln was born. He remained there only a short time, and we have every reason to suppose that wherever he might have grown to maturity his very mental and moral fiber would have spurned the doctrine and practice of human slavery. And yet so subtle is the influence of birth and custom, that we can trace one lasting effect of this early and brief environment. Though he ever hated slavery, he never hated the slaveholder.

This ineradicable feeling of pardon and sympathy for Kentucky and the South played no insignificant part in his dealings with grave problems of statesmanship. He struck slavery its death blow with the hand of war, but he tendered the slaveholder a golden equivalent with the hand of friendship and peace.

His advancement in the astonishing career which carried him from obscurity to world-wide fame; from postmaster of New Salem Village to President of the United States; from captain of a backwoods volunteer company to commander-in-chief of the army and navy, was neither sudden, nor accidental, nor easy. He was both ambitious and successful, but his ambition was moderate and his success was slow. And because his success was slow, his ambition never outgrew either his judgment or his powers. From the day when he left the paternal roof and launched his canoe on the headwaters of the Sangamon River to begin life on his own account, to the day of his first inauguration, there intervened full thirty years of toil, of study, self-denial, patience; often of effort baffled, of hope deferred; sometimes of bitter disappointment. Given the natural gifts of great genius, given the condition of favorable environment, it yet required an average lifetime and faithful unrelaxing effort to transform the raw country stripling into a competent ruler for this great nation.

THE DEFEATS AT FIRST.

Almost every success was balanced—sometimes overbalanced—by a seeming failure. Reversing the usual promotion, he went into the Black Hawk war a captain, and, through no fault of his own, came out a private. He rode to the hostile frontier on horseback, and trudged home on foot. His store "winked out." His surveyor's compass and chain, with which he was earning a scanty living, were sold for debt. He was defeated in his first campaign for the legislature; defeated in his first attempt to be nominated for congress; defeated in his application to be appointed commissioner of the general land office; defeated for the senate in the Illinois legislature of 1854, when he had forty-five votes to begin with, by Trumbull, who had only five votes to begin with; defeated in the legislature of 1858, by an antiquated apportionment, when his joint debates with Douglas had won him a popular plurality of nearly four thousand in a Democratic state; defeated in the nomination for vice-president on the Fremont ticket in 1856, when a favorable nod from a half dozen wire workers would have brought him success.

Failures? Not so. Every seeming defeat was a slow success. His was the growth of the oak, and not of Jonah's gourd. Every scaffolding of temporary elevation he pulled down, every ladder of transient expectation which broke under his feet accumulated his strength, and piled up a solid mound which raised him to wider usefulness and clearer vision. He could not become a master workman until he had served a tedious apprenticeship. It was the quarter of a century of reading, thinking, speech making and legislating which qualified him for selection as the chosen champion of the Illinois Republicans in the great Lincoln-Douglas debates of 1858. It was the great intellectual victory won in these debates, plus the title "Honest Old Abe," won by truth and manhood among his neighbors during a whole generation, that led the people of the United States to confide to his hands the duties and powers of President.

THE TRIAL AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

And when, after thirty years of endeavor, success had beaten down defeat; when Lincoln had been nominated, elected and inaugurated, came the crowning trial of his faith and constancy. When the people, by free and lawful choice, had placed honor and power in his hands; when his signature could convene congress, approve laws, make ministers, cause ships to sail and armies to move; when he could speak with potential voice to other rulers of other lands, there suddenly came upon the government and the nation the symptoms of a fatal paralysis; honor seemed to dwindle and power to vanish. Was he then, after all, not to be President? Was patriotism dead? Was the Constitution waste paper? Was the union gone?

The indications were, indeed, ominous. Seven states were in rebellion. There was treason in congress, treason in the supreme court, treason in the army and navy. Confusion and discord rent public opinion. To use Lincoln's own forcible simile, sinners were calling the righteous to repentance. Finally, the flag insulted on the Star of the West, trailed in capitulation at Sumter; and then came the humiliation of the Baltimore riot, and the President practically for a few days a prisoner in the capital of the nation.

But his apprenticeship had been served, and there was no more failure. With faith and justice and generosity he conducted for four long years a civil war whose frontiers stretched from the Potomac to the Rio Grande; whose soldiers numbered a million men on each side; in which, counting skirmishes and battles, small and great, was fought an average of two engagements every day; and during which every twenty-four hours saw an expenditure of 2 million dollars. The labor, the thought, the responsibility, the strain of intellect and anguish of soul that he gave to this great task, who can measure?

The sincerity of the fathers of the republic was impugned; he justified them. The Declaration of Independence was called "a string of glittering generalities;" he refuted the aspersion. The Constitution was perverted; he corrected the error. The flag was insulted. He redressed the offense. The government was assailed; he restored its authority. Slavery thrust the sword of civil war at the heart of the nation; he crushed slavery, and cemented the purified union in new and stronger bonds.

HE REASONED AND PLEADED.

And all the while conciliation was as active as vindication was stern. He reasoned and pleaded with the anger of the South; he gave insurrection time to repent; he forebore to execute retaliation; he offered recompense to slave holders; he pardoned treason.

What but lifetime schooling in disappointment! what but the pioneer's self-reliance and freedom from prejudice; what but the patient faith, the clear perceptions of natural right, the unwarped sympathy and unbounding charity of this man with spirit so humble and soul so great, could have carried him through the labors he wrought to the victory he attained?

As the territory may be said to be its body, and its material activities its blood, so patriotism may be said to be the vital breath of a nation. When patriotism dies the nation dies, and its resources as well as its territory go to other peoples with stronger vitality.

Patriotism can in no way be more effectively cultivated than by studying and commemorating the achievements and virtues of our great men—the men who have lived and died for the nation, who have advanced its prosperity, increased its power, added to its glory. In our brief history the United States can boast of many great men, and the achievement by its sons of many great deeds; and if we accord the first rank to Washington as founder, so we must unhesitatingly give to Lincoln second place as preserver and regenerator of American liberty. So far, however, from being opposed to subordinating either to the other, the popular heart has already canonized these two as twin heroes in our national pantheon, as twin stars in the firmament of our national fame.

"THE founders of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, it perhaps may be fairly said, were the first among his countrymen to dedicate a monument to Abraham Lincoln. Other memorials speedily followed in prose and verse, in marble, granite and bronze, and of every other conceivable material and form. The best minds in our country and abroad have vied with each other to give adequate expression to the thoughts and feelings of all good men when they meditate upon Lincoln, upon his character, his words and his deeds, and when they reflect on the amazing contrasts presented by his life and by his death. * * * We cannot choose, but remember always with unstinted admiration the noble lines of Lowell, in his famous commemoration ode, recited at the Harvard memorial services in honor of her fallen sons, when he hung that fitting and splendid wreath on Lincoln's 'world honored urn.' Americans will ever prize the words, wiser and shrewder than Plutarch, in which Emerson described Lincoln to his village friends and neighbors when they met together to consider their sorrow and to mourn his death.

Having named these three lofty tributes, I need not further extend the list of notable panegyrics inspired by Lincoln, in poetry and eloquence in all parts of the world. They bring us to a pivotal question: Our beloved society of the Loyal Legion, what is it doing—what can it do, worthy of Lincoln's fame? May I not venture to change a single word in the familiar line of Coleridge, so it will read:

"He prayeth best who doeth best."

Our highest striving then must be to support and to advance the work which Lincoln did in behalf of his country and of all the world."

—Brevet Major-General Rutherford B. Hayes, Commander-in-Chief of the Order, President of the United States, 1877-1881.

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Hayes, R. B.

wk by wk **Hayes' Tribute** 5/9/36

What one President of the United States says about another is always worth filing:

Now all men begin to see that the plain people, who at last came to love him and to lean upon his wisdom, and trust him absolutely, were altogether right, and that in deed and purpose he was earnestly devoted to the welfare of the whole country and of all its inhabitants. To him more than to any other man the cause of Union and Liberty is indebted for its final triumph. Lincoln was the very embodiment of the principles by which our country and its inhabitants were saved.

Washington, 1880. R. B. Hayes.

Hays, Hon. Brooks

Lincoln and the South

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. BROOKS HAYS

OF ARKANSAS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, February 15, 1944

Mr. HAYS. Mr. Speaker, the memory of no other man in Civil War history has had so much influence in unifying the Nation as that of Abraham Lincoln. There are many things for the South to recall in tenderness and appreciation but the utterances and actions of no others arrayed against us in 1861–65 compare with those of the man who "though the leader against her in war can never be justly, said to have been her enemy." These were the words of J. G. de R. Hamilton of the University of North Carolina, in 1915 and he also said of Lincoln:

> With the rest of the united Nation the South will not only honor and revere but will cherish the name of her son, the first American.

The author probably meant that in Lincoln new and historic forces produced for the first time a distinctively American type of statesmanship. Jefferson might be regarded as occupying that position but if we consider influences with roots entirely in the New World, the tribute would doubtless be accepted without reservation, particularly since the South's great orator, Henry W. Grady, made use of the same language in his eloquent reference to Lincoln:

> From the union of these (northern and southern) colonists, from the straightening of their purposes and the crossing of their blood, slowly perfecting through a century, came he who stands as the first American, the first who comprehended within himself all the strength and gentleness, all the majesty and grace of this Republic—Abraham Lincoln.

The sources of the South's feeling are found in the great human qualities of Lincoln. When others misunderstood the South he seemed to know the mind and purpose of our people. When others expected humiliating admissions of error which the South could not give he asked only that we take our place as restored and honored members of the Union. To Mr. Adams in 1861 he gave instructions "not to indulge in expressions of harshness or disrespect or even impatience concerning the seceding States, their agents, or their people" and further to remember that the people of the South "throughout all political misunderstandings and alienations, still are and always must be our kindred and countrymen."

These are examples of the kindness of Lincoln in a period of intense bitterness and are evidences of his greatness of soul and loftiness of character.

There are other reasons beside the charity of Lincoln for the South's cherishing his memory. Our years of reflection upon the forces which brought the rupture in 1861 has produced a clearer judgment regarding the impersonal character of those forces and has emphasized the fairness of Lincoln and the soundness of his policies for readmitting the South. Wisdom and fairness, as well as charity, won the South's affection. His sense of fairness often found expression in his speeches, as, for example, his message to the Congress on December 1, 1862, dealing with compensated emancipation:

> It is no less true for having been often said that the people of the South are not more responsible for the original introduction of this proposition [slavery] than are the people of the North.

Lincoln and Grant were kind to Lee as the great ordeal neared its close and the South could never forget a kindness to its most beloved son.

Lincoln's democracy, his simplicity, his appreciation of the common man—these were qualities which found a response in our hearts. In reverencing the memory of Lincoln we would not detract from the possessive feeling which is rightfully the North's and our pride is sufficiently served in recalling that he lived during the first impressionable years under southern skies and that he spoke feelingly of his southern heritage.

The South does not question that Lincoln shared our suffering in the war. To his friend, George P. Floyd, the hotel keeper at Quincy, Ill., he wrote:

> I have not suffered by the South, I have suffered with the South. Their pain has been my pain. Their loss has been my loss. What they have gained, I have gained.

This was one of the deep and moving sentiments of his nature and partially accounts for the high place he holds in the affections of the South.

Such a life helps us to pierce the mystery contained in the beautiful lines of St. John: "And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us." Many of us carry the impressions gained in boyhood from those who could speak from personal memory of the work of this great man. From their accounts as from the pages of recorded history we conclude that the idea of human sympathy and limitless good will for a little while became flesh and dwelt among us.

Congressional Record
February 12, 1951

Birthday

Hendricks

Congressional Record

United States of America

PROCEEDINGS AND DEBATES OF THE 82d CONGRESS, FIRST SESSION

Vol. 97 WASHINGTON, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1951 No. 26

Senate

(Legislative day of Monday, January 29, 1951)

The Senate met at 12 o'clock meridian, on the expiration of the recess.

The Chaplain, Rev. Frederick Brown Harris, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal God, Father of our spirits, whose power is unsearchable and whose judgments are a great deep, at the beginning of the day we would quiet our hearts in Thy presence. We would be still and know that Thou art God. As amid the earthquake, wind, and fire of this violent world we wait for Thy still small voice, give us sensitive hearts to listen, teachable minds to learn, humble wills to obey. Let some revelation of Thy light fall on our darkness, some guidance from Thy wisdom save us from our bewilderment, some power from Thine infinite resource strengthen us in our need.

We acknowledge our oneness with all humanity. Humbling ourselves in penitence for our boasted pride, confessing our share in the evil that has brought confusion and ruin on the earth and praying for an ordered society of nations that shall give substance and hope to man's dream of brotherhood, we ask in the dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

THE JOURNAL

On request of Mr. McFARLAND, and by unanimous consent, the reading of the Journal of the proceedings of Thursday, February 8, 1951, was dispensed with.

MESSAGES FROM THE PRESIDENT

Messages in writing from the President of the United States were communicated to the Senate by Mr. Miller, one of his secretaries.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

(At the request of Mr. HENDRICKSON, and by unanimous consent, the following remarks by Mr. HENDRICKSON and editorials submitted by him in connection therewith were ordered to be printed at this point in today's RECORD:)

Mr. HENDRICKSON. Mr. President, I should like to call the attention of the Senate to the fact that we are met here today on the anniversary of the birth of the sixteenth President of the United States, Abraham Lincoln. There may be some who will disagree when I say that Abraham Lincoln was the greatest of all our Presidents, but I make that statement, believing firmly that it is so. Some historians, some students, and some political writers may disagree, but I say that it is so because Mr. Lincoln lived in the most crucial hour of the Nation's history, an hour even as crucial as that in which we are living today, and he led us to safety and security once more. As we of the Senate, when we pay tribute to the first President of the United States, George Washington, on his birthday, recognize that none of us possess sufficient eloquence to pay just and fitting tribute to him, and therefore substitute for our lack of eloquence the reading of his own eloquent Farewell Address, therefore, Mr. President, in recognizing the greatness of Abraham Lincoln, I think we must also recognize that in his case, as in the case of Washington, we who serve in this body lack the eloquence to pay to the martyred President the full tribute which is properly due him. Perhaps the greatest epitaph ever written of Mr. Lincoln was written by his great Secretary of War, Mr. Stanton, when at the time of Mr. Lincoln's death, Mr. Stanton said—despite the many bitter differences of opinion which existed between Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Stanton—"Now he belongs to the ages."

Mr. President, as we pay Washington a tribute by reading the words of his Farewell Address, so now I endeavor to pay appropriate tribute to Mr. Lincoln by reading a few words from his second inaugural address, delivered on March 4, 1865, which are as appropriate today as they were when they were uttered at the end of the War Between the States. In that address Abraham Lincoln said:

> Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet, if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondsman's 250 years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was said 3,000 years ago, so still it must be said "the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

And then he said, as we remember his famous words:

> With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in, to bind up the Nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle and for his widow and his orphan, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations.

Mr. President, I think those words in themselves pay Mr. Lincoln all the tribute which any mortal could hope to pay to him. They are his own immortal words—almost as eloquent, indeed, as the words of his Gettysburg address.

Mr. President, some of the great newspapers today have paid tribute to Mr. Lincoln more eloquently than I could ever hope to do. Therefore I shall ask unanimous consent to speak through them and to have printed at this point in the body of the RECORD, as a part of my remarks, three stirring, thought-provoking editorials in honor of Lincoln. They should be read by every Member of the Senate. One is from the Philadelphia Inquirer, and is entitled "Lincoln's Way Can Still Save America and Freedom."

Another, entitled "The 'Lincoln Idea'," is published in the New York Times for today. I hope every Member of the Senate will take the time to read this editorial in the light of the situation existing in the world today.

The third editorial, entitled "The Universal Lincoln," appears in today's issue of the New York Herald Tribune. It constitutes another thought-provoking discussion of a great man.

Mr. President, I cannot say any more that would raise the name of Lincoln higher than he himself raised it throughout his entire life, and up to the time of his death. We should be grateful that our people show an ever-growing recognition of his greatness, and are reflecting that recognition in their everyday lives.

Mr. President, I now ask unanimous consent that these remarks and these editorials may appear in the RECORD at the beginning of the proceedings for to-

Hendrickson

day, rather than at the end of them, as a further tribute to Mr. Lincoln.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Is there objection? The Chair hears none, and it is so ordered.

The editorials are as follows:

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer of February 12, 1951]

LINCOLN'S WAY CAN STILL SAVE AMERICA AND FREEDOM

On this birthday of Abraham Lincoln the great question is whether this is the glorious Nation he fought so hard and so well to save.

Are its people as determined in 1951, as they were in 1861, to preserve its freedom? Are they as eager to struggle against terrible odds to continue America on the path to still greater destinies?

We believe that to all such questions an affirmative answer can instantly be given and that Lincoln himself, who once fervently spoke of the promise of "man's vast future" in our country, would without hesitation render the same verdict.

The Rail Splitter, as he was about to become President, saw the enormous perils that were rushing upon the Nation and remarked: "The man does not live who is more devoted to peace than I am, none who would do more to preserve it, but it may be necessary to put the foot down firmly."

Look at his subsequent: course he sought peace, but with never a thought of appeasement. Up till the first shot at Sumter and throughout the war which followed he repelled every attempt to bring about its end on terms that would weaken the Union.

Lincoln, who knew how to deal with Copperheads and traitors, faintheart's and appeasers, has virtually given us a chart for national conduct in dealing with the Reds and fellow travelers of 1951 and the dangers they represent now.

There were timorous Americans in 1861 who wanted to "let the erring sisters go." They wanted to give up the Union—they wanted peace at any price. Throughout the war there were disloyal people who secretly or openly tried to aid the enemy.

Abraham Lincoln's steadfast wisdom overcame them all. With similar but greater perils from the Red menace confronting us today we need to cling to the Great Emancipator's way as the only way to discharge our duty of world leadership; to save America and with it human liberty on this earth.

[From the New York Times of February 12, 1951]

THE "LINCOLN IDEA"

It might even be true, as some scoffers say, that Lincoln has become "the great American myth." It could be true that the cult of "Lincolnolatry" has obscured the man and most of the facts about him. Nevertheless, the man and his meaning have an indisputable and an unshakable place in American life and in the hearts and minds of almost all Americans. There is definitely such a thing as the "Lincoln idea." The name is a symbol, and its connotation is much the same wherever it is spoken.

To invoke the name of Lincoln is to place first emphasis on complete integrity. This feeling has now gone far beyond the "Honest Abe" of his contemporaries. The man symbolizes for us the positive conception of personal goodness and social righteousness. The image of Lincoln is recaled when we, as persons or as members of a social group, are asked to choose between right and wrong, good and evil. That image strengthens our resolution. It may, indeed, dictate our choice.

To most Americans, also, the name Lincoln connotes the true dignity of a great simplicity. It is the foe of artifice, the destroyer of vanity. If Americans are, as they should be, humble in his presence, it is in the realization that he, too, was humble in the presence of the great tasks with which he was confronted.

That sense of integrity and simplicity is carried over into the application of the "Lincoln idea" to matters of Government and the affairs of the state. It is partly because Lincoln, himself was so much of the people that he could speak persuasively of government by and for them. He gave us our most eloquent and, at the same time, our simplest real definition of government by the consent of the governed. He made us feel that we were our masters so long as we kept faith with the ideals that had been set up for us.

Surely, this Lincoln's birthday is a time when we can once more call upon his image and what it represents for the strength and encouragement that we need. We are still engaged in a great struggle to see if our society, founded on the concepts of freedom, can survive and endure. From Abraham Lincoln we can once more hear a call for a new dedication to that struggle and once more determine that we shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom.

[From the New York Herald Tribune of February 12, 1951]

THE UNIVERSAL LINCOLN

One can imagine that Abraham Lincoln would chuckle a little wryly if he were to witness all the causes that in later days were to seek the support of his name and the shelter of his tradition. It is the fate of every national hero to have his words and deeds cited by future generations in new contexts, but few have been so variously honored in this way as Lincoln. Doubtless he would have some earthy frontier narrative to fit the case, as he did for the episodes of his years of trial. Yet it is part of the quality of the man, his universality, that so many should turn to him, so long after his death, for wisdom and inspiration. Perhaps they misread the message of his life, perhaps some distort it. Nevertheless, that grand figure, looming through the mists of time, seems to absorb the misconceptions and the distortions of praise as he once withstood those of blame, and is not lessened thereby.

Even in his stormy lifetime, when the unpreceptive looked upon him as a strange and comic creature from a rude environment, facing responsibilities beyond his grasp, the magic of Lincoln's personality was at work. Those who cheered the pompous oration of Edward Everett at Gettysburg and jeered at the concise power of the President's address were nevertheless uneasily conscious that the latter was the product of no mean mind. Those who were shocked at tales of Lincoln's crudity or fastidiously repelled by his tall, gaunt form, heard him, at his second inauguration, speak words of enduring majesty. And when his assassination tore away the veils of hatred, misunderstanding, and partisanship that had shrouded him, the upsurge of respect and affection swept over the bounds of section, faction, and Nation. There was no more felicitous epitaph than that of Stanton, as Lincoln died: "Now he belongs to the ages." If, sometimes, posterity tends to squander this rich legacy unworthily, it does not matter. Lincoln's heart, as Emerson said, was as great as the world; there is enough for mankind to share.

Mr. SMITH of New Jersey. Mr. President, I merely desire to say that I think we all appreciate the splendid tribute paid by my distinguished colleague from New Jersey to the great American, Abraham Lincoln. I know that we should all be hapy to be identified with that fine expression, both of patriotism and of important national history, especially in times like the present, when the spirit of

Hendricks, Rev. R. Stanley/
San Francisco Chronicle 2/13/37

Simple Rites Held at Grave Of Nancy Hanks

LINCOLN CITY, Ind., Feb. 12 (AP) —The hilltop grave of Nancy Hanks Lincoln, marked by a simple stone, was described today as the "noblest monument of all" to her son, Abraham Lincoln.

In exercises lent dignity by simplicity, a little Southern Indiana group, some of them descendants of neighbors of the Lincoln family in this community, paid honor to her memory as the Nation observed the birthday anniversary of her great son.

"Here is the noblest monument of all to Abraham Lincoln," spoke the Rev. R. Stanley Hendricks of Huntingburg to those gathered at the grave into which Lincoln, at the age of 9, saw his mother lowered. He had helped his father make the rough box which served as her coffin.

"It is fitting that on his birthday we should exalt the brave and gentle mother who started him along the path to greatness."

Henry, William Patrick

Understanding Lincoln

To the New York Herald Tribune:

Your estimable correspondent Mr. Neason Jones, in his letter of December 6, says that part of the nation "resorted to bullets" to maintain slavery, but that "slavery was abolished, sealed with the blood of the immortal Lincoln at the hands of rebels against constitutional law."

Literary gems are not always strong arguments for prohibition. Part of the nation did not resort to bullets to maintain slavery, nor was slavery abolished, sealed with the blood of Lincoln, etc.

I'm with Mr. Jones on prohibition. This nation cannot endure half wet and half dry. Nor can historical science perform an enduring service when it is based half on fact and half on fancy.

Lincoln, properly understood in historical perspective, was a towering figure—a bright ray of hope in a dark world. But I suspect that he is today, if anything, better understood and more genuinely appreciated by the conquered than by the victors. You Northerners are "too close to the paper to see the print."

WILLIAM PATRICK HENRY.

Hempstead, N. Y., Dec. 14, 1929.

CHICAGO TRIBUNE

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Lincoln and the people

MARINA, Cal.—Destiny was to make Abe Lincoln, born Feb. 12, 1809, the most beloved and honored American. What other citizen of our nation has won the world esteem that he attained?

Who cannot recall Lincoln's famous Gettysburg address, concluding "that government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth"? He did not say government of, by, and for politicians, or parties, or the courts, or the military, or the privileged, or the President. He had in mind people—all the people, not only the mighty and wealthy who usually monopolize goods and services and make most of the decisions.

We are subjected to much propaganda that tries to convey the notion that government ought not to be an obedient servant but a bullying master. Where citizens accept such a view, what difference is there between democracy and dictatorship?

As we celebrate the birth of a humble man who rose from poverty to the Presidency, let us recall also these words of his: "The Lord must have loved the common people since He created so many of them."

George Herman

'The last, best hope'

CHICAGO—On Feb. 22, 1861, while on his way to Washington to assume the office of President of a nation on the verge of dissolution, Abraham Lincoln visited Independence Hall in Philadelphia. In a brief address he said: "I am filled with deep emotion at finding myself standing in this place, where were collected together the wisdom, the patriotism, the devotion to principle from which sprang the institutions under which we live."

He then expressed his concept of our country's mission to humanity in these words: "I have often inquired of myself what great principle or idea it was that kept this Confederacy so long together. It was not the mere matter of separation of the colonies from the motherland, but that sentiment in the Declaration of Independence which gave liberty not alone to the people of this country, but hope to all the world for all future time. It was that which gave promise that in due time the weights would be lifted from the shoulders of all men, and that all should have an equal chance."

No doubt it was this great principle that compelled Lincoln to guide his country thru the toils of a civil war for four bloody years to keep the Union intact, for if the Union was dissolved the principle it represented might forever be destroyed. The most important thing in the world to him was the Union, not only because it made men free in our nation but also because it would make men free everywhere. It was what he called "the last, best hope of earth."

Elmer E. Abrahamson

A little girl never forgot

BLUE ISLAND — The approach of President Lincoln's birthday brings back memories of a story told me by my mother, who was born Anne Kruger in Chicago in 1855.

One day in 1860, Anne found a strange man with her father in his office under the family living quarters. Her father said, "Come in, Anne, and meet this gentleman. This is Mr. Lincoln, who is going to be our next President, I am sure."

Mr. Lincoln took Anne on his knee and said, "I have three boys at home in Springfield, but no little brown-eyed girl like you." She never forgot those words.

Anne was just 10 years old when she and her father were among the thousands of Chicagoans who filed past the casket under the center dome of the Court House to see the body of their beloved President, after his assassination.

Lucille B. Kent

Herndon, William

SKETCHES OF LINCOLN.

"Short and Simple Annals of the Poor."

DATE AND PLACE OF HIS BIRTH.

Interview With a Newspaper Man—Lincoln's Reference to His Mother—The Family Record—A Tragic Death—The Roving Father of the President.

[From "The Life of Lincoln" by William H. Herndon and Jesse W. Weik. Copyright, 1888, by Jesse W. Weik. Copyright, 1892, by D. Appleton & Co.]

I.

Beyond the fact that he was born on the 12th day of February, 1809, in Hardin county, Ky., Mr. Lincoln usually had but little to say of himself, the lives of his parents or the history of the family before their removal to Indiana. If he mentioned the subject at all, it was with great reluctance and significant reserve. There was something about his origin he never cared to dwell upon. His nomination for the presidency in 1860, however, made the publication of his life a necessity and attracted to Springfield an army of campaign biographers and newspaper men. They met him in his office, stopped him in his walks and followed him to his house. Artists came to paint his picture and sculptors to make his bust. His autographs were in demand, and people came long distances to shake him by the hand. This sudden elevation to national prominence found Mr. Lincoln unprepared in a great measure for the unaccustomed demonstration that awaited him. While he was easy of approach and equally courteous to all, yet, as he said to me one evening after a long day of handshaking, he could not understand why people should make so much over him.

Among the earliest newspaper men to arrive in Springfield after the Chicago convention was the late J. L. Scripps of

der

be condensed into a single sentence, and that sentence you will find in Gray's 'Elegy:'

"The short and simple annals of the poor

"That's my life, and that's all you or any one else can make out of it."

He did, however, communicate some facts and meager incidents of his early days, and with the matter thus obtained Mr. Scripps prepared his book. Soon after the death of Lincoln I received a letter from Scripps, in which, among other things, he recalled the meeting with Lincoln and the view he took of the biography matter.

"Lincoln seemed to be painfully impressed," he wrote, "with the extreme poverty of his early surroundings and the utter absence of all romantic and heroic elements. He communicated some facts to me concerning his ancestry, which he did not wish to have published then, and which I have never spoken of or alluded to before."

What the facts referred to by Mr Scripps were we do not know, for he died several years ago without, so far as is known, revealing them to any one

Abraham and his sister Sarah, constituted the little family, to which was afterwards added Lincoln's cousins, John and Dennis Hanks.

The stepmother was a mother indeed to the future president, and he never ceased to love and revere her. She outlived her famous stepson and died at an advanced age. Thomas Lincoln died in 1851, at the age of 73, and his grave, near Farmington, Ills., remained unmarked till his grandson, Hon. Robert T. Lincoln, placed an appropriate stone over it. The life of the boy Abe Lincoln in Indiana and the man in Illinois did not differ materially from that of other pioneers, except in his great love of reading and earnestness of inquiry into everything that excited his curiosity. It is not until we reach that period of Abraham Lin-

"I loved her dearly. She was a handsome girl, and would have made a good, loving wife. She was natural and quite intelligent, though not highly educated."

At the age of 25 years Lincoln, the plain, sturdy son of an illiterate pioneer, found himself a member of the Illinois legislature and one of the most popular men in Saginaw county. The road leading thus far into his life had been an uphill one, but he was beginning to realize some of his ambitions, and felt rewarded for past struggles and encouraged to press onward. In 1839 he met Miss Mary Todd, daughter of the Hon. Robert S. Todd, of Kentucky, who afterward became his wife. Miss Todd, then 21 years of age, possessed a bright mind, with ready wit and quickness at satire. She was comely, too, having abundant, dark hair, rosy cheeks and a round, plump figure.

That this Lexington belle, early in her acquaintance, decided to favor Lincoln as a suitor, historians generally agree. She was ambitious to marry a man who would be president, and meeting Lincoln at this period of his bright political prospects, selected him as that man. There appears to be no doubt, either, about Lincoln's having been fascinated with Miss Todd, for he was soon a devoted follower and afterward an accepted suitor. From this point historians vary the story somewhat that tides over the time intervening between the engagement and the marriage. Arnold, in his "Life of Lincoln," makes no allusion to the fit of melancholy or temporary insanity that afflicted Mr. Lincoln during this interval. Lamon, in his "Life of Lincoln," affirms that "it was one Miss Matilda Edwards

a woman reared in the backwoods of Indiana. She was not only impressed with Abe's early efforts, but expressed great admiration for his sister Sarah, whom she often had with her at her own hospitable home and whom she described as a modest, industrious and sensible sister of a humorous and equally sensible brother. From Mrs. Crawford I obtained the few specimens of Abe's early literary efforts and much of the matter that follows in this chapter. The introduction here of the literary

Herrick, Cheesman A.

On the base is the word "Lincoln" in large letters, and a small footstone bears the letters "T. L." The monument was placed where it now stands on the 7th day of May, 1880, twenty-nine years after Mr. Lincoln's death.

Thomas Lincoln's second wife sleeps by his side, and she, too, deserves more than passing notice in the pages of history. Abraham Lincoln loved her as a mother, and it is said that he owed much of his straight character and nobleness of soul to her training. When he was elected president, and before going to Washington, he visited his father's grave and the lowly home that had sheltered him for so many years. She, with a mother's intuition, was fearful of the great task he was undertaking of leading the naiton in its hour of greatest peril, and told him she knew he would be killed. Abe only laughed and said in his characteristic way that he "guessed not," but her fears were realized. She died in 1869, and such was her fame that the whole surrounding country joined in the funeral procession. No stone marks her last resting place.

Two miles southeast of the graveyard is the old Lincoln farm on Goose Nest prairie—so named in early days because the woods surround it in the form of a goose nest—to which Thomas Lincoln moved from Macon county the only move he ever made after coming to Illinois. Abraham Lincoln helped build the old log cabin here, but never lived with his parents in it, having started in life for himself just at this time, but it was on this memorable ground that his father and stepmother spent their last days. John Hall, a landmark in the county's history and a good type of the now almost extinct Illinois pioneer, owns his farm and makes his home here. His mother was a stepsister of Abraham Lincoln, and they rode in the wagon that brought the Lincoln family from Spencer county, Ind., to Illinois, in 1830, when he was but a year old, the future president driving the ox team that hauled them. After the death of Thomas Lincoln, Mr. Hall bought the place of John D. Johnston, Lincoln's stepbhother, and has held it since. Grandmother Lincoln making her home with him until her death. Mr. Hall is doubly kin to the martyred president, being a stepnephew on his mother's side and a second cousin on his father's his mother, nee Matilda Johnston, having been a daughter of Thomas Lincoln's second wife by her first husband, Daniel Johnston, and his father, Squire Hall, a son of Elizabeth Hanks, sister of Nancy Hanks, Abraham Lincoln's own mother. Mr. Hall has eight brothers and sisters who share this distinction, namely: Mrs. Nancy A. Moore, of Toledo, Ill., Mrs. Elizabeth erry, Janesville, Ill.; Mrs. Louisa Fox, Evansville, Ind.; Alfred Hall, Toledo, Ill.; Joseph Hall, deceased; Mrs Amanda Brown, of Missouri; and Rachel and Harriet, twins, both maried and one living in California and one in Coles County, near the old home.

In 1891 John Hall sold the old log house to the Abraham Lincoln Log Cabin Association to be removed to the world's fair. He also transferred to them, hoping they would be better preserved in their keeping, all the relics he had in his possession. Among these were fence rails made by the Lincolns, a bureau that homas Lincoln took with him from Kentucky to Indiana, thence to Illinois one of the drawers of which Abraham Lincoln had used to keep his books in; a dictionary used by Abraham Lincoln in his boyhood days and the clock that he heard tick while he studied by the firelight; a spinning wheel that had been used by Abraham Lincoln's mother and stepmother, for which he used to reel the yarn that was spun upon it to make his clothes; grindstone which Thomas Lincoln made from a bowlder and Abraham often turned; the berstead on which both Thomas and Sarah Lincoln died and where the president had frequently slept, and an acre of land where the log cabin stood, to be reserved for memorial purposes. Mr. Hall retained nothing but a copy of the family record, the only genealogy kept of the Lincoln family, incomplete though it was, which is given in full below:

"Thomas Lincoln was born January 6, 1778, and was married June 6, 1806, to Nancy Hanks, who was born February 5, 1784.

"Sarah Lincoln, daughter of Thomas and Nancy Lincoln, was born February 12, 1807.

Herrick, Cheesman A.

LINCOLN'S AMERICANISM.

Cheesman A. Herrick in the North American Review.

Lincoln was no visionary dreamer; his Americanism was that of a practical statesman. He was always seeking to adapt means to ends in the accomplishment of his great purpose. He was even willing to sacrifice the lower principle for the higher, as was illustrated in his policy during the Civil War. Again and again he set forth the fact that his aim was the preservation of the Union, and when some of his friends in the North sought to substitute the slavery question for that of the preservation of the Union, he argued that if he could save the Union by freeing the slaves he would free the slaves, but that if he could save the Union by continuing slavery he would deem it his duty to save the Union. In the light of history, we now see how clear was Lincoln's vision, and how unerringly he moved to the accomplishment of his great purpose.

In 1858 Lincoln represented a revolutionary moral protest against the evil of slavery, and in a measure against the government that would condone such an evil. After his election he represented the government itself; it was then his mission to see that the laws were enforced, the constitution preserved. With secession impending, and later when it became a reality, Lincoln stood by the constitution and his duty to defend it. In his speech at Independence hall, on his way to Washington in February, 1861, he intimated what his policy would be, and in his first inaugural he clearly stated the position of the government in the following language: "In *your* hands, my dissatisfied fellow-countrymen, and not in *mine*, is the momentous issue of civil war. The government will not assail *you*. You can have no conflict, without being yourselves the aggressors. *You* have no oath registered in heaven to destroy the government, while I shall have the most solemn one to 'preserve, protect, and defend it.'" His first inaugural was an appeal to common sense in support of the idea of union.

Lincoln's Americanism was big enough to rise above sectionalism or personal hatred. He was the object of the most bitter and vituperative attacks, chiefly from the South, but by no means limited to the South. Repeatedly was he called "a bloody butcher" and "an ignorant boor." One who examines the large collection of Lincoln cartoons in the library of congress at Washington, covering the years immediately preceding and during the Civil War, will find that Lincoln was reviled and stigmatized in the most extreme fashion in the South, in the North, and even in England, but through it all he knew not how to speak a word of harshness, or to harbor a feeling of animosity. Carried away with the supreme task of saving the union, he forgot all personal insults, and out of the heat of the Civil War wrote the second inaugural, which must be reckoned one of the most inspired documents which ever came from the pen of man. The sentiment, "with malice toward none; with charity for all," considering the period and conditions under which it was written, may almost be compared with the prayer of Christ for His persecutors as He hung upon the cross. Carl Schurz characterized this as having "all the solemnity of a father's last admonition and blessing to his children before he lay down to die."

TO SETTLE MEXICAN FINANCES.

Nation Will Adjust Debt and Reach Agreement on Oil Taxes.

(By the Associated Press.)

THE CITY OF MEXICO, Feb. 11.—Mexico's financial affairs will be settled by the end of next week, according to information given the correspondent by a high official of the treasury department.

The settlement involves adjustment of the nation's foreign debt, a program of national rehabilitation and reorganization and a definite understanding with the American oil men regarding oil taxes and their payment.

Whether Secretary of the Treasury De la Huerta will go to New York to deal directly with the bankers and oil men is still undecided, but the indications are that he will not.

SUICIDE AFTER SEEKING YOUTH.

Newspaper Man Who Underwent Monkey Gland Operation Missing.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Feb. 11.—Irving R. Bacon, formerly a New York newspaper man, who recently sought eterna youth by having monkey glands transplanted to his body, has disappeare from his home.

When his wife returne ping she found a

Herrick, Cheesman A. North American Review 1922.

What Would Lincoln Do?

Cheesman A. Herrick, in North American Review /522

Lincoln's political ideas were indigenous. In speaking at the state house in Philadelphia, in 1861, he said that he had never had a political sentiment which had not taken its rise from that building. Of all the great Americans, he was least influenced by the Old World. He had never crossed the sea; he knew next to nothing of foreign languages, and little of foreign civilizations. His Americanism was uncolored by the Old World inheritances. Other great Americans were Europeans living under New World conditions; Lincoln was a product of the New World environment.

In recent years men have asked over and over, what would Lincoln have done in this or that emergency? Of one thing we may rest assured: his political ideas would have grown with the nation's need and the world's need. Above all the men of his time he saw the hand of God in the affairs of this world. He yielded to the Divine leadership, and under God gave his nation a new birth of freedom so that "government of the people, by the people, for the people" should not perish from the earth. In the times of new national peril, men may well draw from him fresh lessons of faith in the overruling power of Almighty God, and patience in dealing with the trying problems with which they are confronted.

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Kan. City Star. 2-11-12

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This First American

Cheesman A. Herrick in the North American Review.

The development of Lincoln's ideas of government was progressive. At first he was a local politician; next he was sent to the legislature of Illinois when the state was "backwoods," where, as Elihu Root has said, he "learned the rudiments of government." After practicing law he was sent to congress, where he received enlarged notions of government. He then studied the slavery question in its relations to the nation, and became the leader of the opposition to the extension of slavery. But Lincoln's political ideas outgrew his own country, and the ideals of his democracy rose above national selfishness. He impressed himself upon the political thought of the world. As Lloyd George has pointed out, in his life Lincoln was considered a great American; at his death he had world influence; and now he "belongs to the common people in every land."

A few years ago, in a discussion of Lincoln before a Philadelphia audience made up chiefly of recently arrived immigrants, a Russian who spoke broken English made the statement that a fugitive sentiment of Lincoln's concerning liberty, "He who would be no slave must consent to have no slave," which he had seen in faraway Russia, had served him as a beacon light leading him to Lincoln's country. Those acquainted with the thought of the common people in Japan say that in that country Lincoln is the best known of all Americans, and that he typifies the idea of liberty to the Japanese people. Count Tolstoi held that Lincoln was too big to be owned by one nation; that he belonged to the whole world.

In recent years men have asked over and over, What would Lincoln have done in this or that emergency? Of one thing we may rest assured—his political ideas would have grown with the nation's need and the world's need. Above all the men of his time he saw the hand of God in the affairs of this world. He yielded to the divine leadership and under God gave this nation a new birth of freedom so that "government of the people, by the people, for the people" should not perish from the earth. In the times of new national peril men may well draw from him fresh lessons of faith in the overruling power of Almighty God, and patience in dealing with the trying problems with which they are confronted. The world will enthrone justice and good will, this nation of ours will be safe, the destiny of the commonwealth will be secure, the land in which we live will be a goodly place in which to dwell, as long as men emulate the virtues and imitate the action of this "first" American.

Hewitt, Abram S.

"He was a patriot who was ever willing to make personal sacrifices for his patriotism."
—*Abram S. Hewitt.*

The Target Feb 10-1938

Hickey, E. C.

Abraham Lincoln.

1916

By E. C. Hickey.

Years ago, in the days when "Wilderness was king" and the swollen streams knew no spans of steel to bridge their course, a lean, lank, awkward youth with all the airs of a pioneer and yet of the true metal of which heroes are made, "rafted it" to the Creole City of the South. There, with wide-open eyes and intense astonishment, this strange woodsman of the West beheld slavery in all its abhorrent forms. He witnessed the sale of blacks from the slaveseller block. Aroused to an intensity that called for virile expression, the youth cried out: "If ever I get a chance at that thing I will crush it!" The call received the required response. The chance came.

Years sped by. A Nation was in its throes. Disunion threatened the perpetuity of state. Abraham Lincoln, backwoodsman, river-rafter and statesman, stood at the helm—America's chief magistrate. Words belittle description. Events followed in alarming perplexity. Diplomatists, statesmen and friends begged the great devotee desist. He would not. He could not. "I have registered an oath in heaven," was his heart-burdened reply, and true to his purpose, Abraham Lincoln, the greatest leader of his age, fulfilled his vow and cleared heaven's register with an accredited "Well done!"

Called to the supremacy of the moment, he discharged the commission of his noble life, and the Union of states became a federation in fact as well as in name. The call came in New Orleans; the commission came in Washington, and when men buried the martyred Lincoln, no mausoleum of whitened stone, no statue of the sculptor's art, could do him justice in sepulture, for fitting for the Salvator of our American State is the inscription in St. Paul's Cathedral *en tableture* above the spot where its designer lies: "If you would behold my monument, look about you!" These United States of America, preserved and re-united for the achievements of a pregnant future, constitute a monument to Lincoln's glorious name. Heaven sent him, and heaven took him to its own again. Significant, indeed, is the day on which he fell—anniversary of the crucifixion on Calvary.

J WRIGHT

Hicks, Frederick C.

Preparedness.

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. FREDERICK C. HICKS,

OF NEW YORK,

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

Friday, March 2, 1917.

Mr. HICKS. Mr. Speaker, availing myself of the permission granted me by the House to extend my remarks by publishing an address delivered on February 12 by Maj. Seaman, of New York, I have pleasure in submitting the very interesting, instructive, and eloquent address delivered by him at the celebration of Lincoln's birthday and the twentieth anniversary of the Lincoln Memorial University at Cumberland Gap, Tenn.

Few gentlemen in this country are better equipped by both experience and education to speak on the subject of preparedness than is Dr. Seaman. For the past 20 years he has made a study of war, especially from the standpoint of medical science, by personal observation of conditions on the battle fields of all the wars which have been waged since 1898.

The address is as follows:

LINCOLN ON PREPAREDNESS.

[An address by Maj. Louis Livingston Seaman.]

Mr. Chancellor, ladies, and gentlemen, notwithstanding that a thousand books have been written about Lincoln, little has been said relative to his view on preparedness, and yet his life was a living example of that principle, just as this university is a living memorial to it; and from his life can be deduced many lessons vital to our country, in this, perhaps, the most crucial moment of our national existence. Was Lincoln ever known to hesitate when right and honor were at stake? To add anything material to that which has already been so eloquently written would be impossible. Listen to his words when speaking on the perpetuation of our political institutions, so singularly appropriate at this critical hour of our history. In his address before the Young Men's Lyceum of Springfield, Ill., January, 1837, he said:

> In the great journal of things happening under the sun, we, the American people, find ourselves in the peaceful possession of the fairest portion of the earth, as regards extent of territory, fertility of soil, and salubrity of climate. We find ourselves under the government of a system of political institutions, conducing more essentially to the ends of civil and religious liberty, than any of which the history of former times tells us. We, when remounting the stage of existence, found ourselves the legal inheritors of these fundamental blessings. We toiled not in the acquirement or the establishment of them; they are a legacy bequeathed to us by a once hardy, brave, and patriotic, but now lamented and departed race of ancestors.
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> Theirs was the task (and nobly they performed it) to possess themselves, and through themselves us, of this goodly land, and to rear upon its hills and valleys a political edifice of liberty and equal rights: 'tis ours only to transmit these—the former unprofaned by the foot of the invader; the latter undecayed by the lapse of time. This, our duty to ourselves and to our posterity, and love for our species in general, imperatively requires us to perform.
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> How, then, shall we perform it? At what point shall we expect the approach of danger? By what means shall we fortify against it? Shall we expect some trans-Atlantic military giant to step across the ocean and crush us at a blow? Never. All the armies of Europe, Asia, and Africa combined, with all the treasure of the earth (our own excepted) in their military chest, with a Bonaparte for a commander, could not, by force, take a drink from the Ohio or make a track on the Blue Ridge in a trial of a thousand years.
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> At what point, then, is the approach of danger to be expected? I answer, if it ever reaches us, it must spring up among us. It can not come from abroad. If destruction be our lot, we must ourselves be its author and finisher. As a nation of freemen, we must live through all time or die by suicide.
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> There is even now something of ill omen among us. I mean the increasing disregard for law which pervades the country; and though grating to our feelings to admit, it would be a violation of truth and an insult to our intelligence to deny.
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> Of our political revolution in '76 we are all justly proud. It has given us a degree of political freedom exceeding that of any other nation of the earth. In it the world has found a solution of the long-mooted problem as to the capability of man to govern himself. In it was the germ which has vegetated and still is to grow and expand into the universal liberty of mankind.

So spake Lincoln.

Our Nation is now entering the most critical period of its history. Many questions are presenting themselves for correct solution, upon which depend our destiny. The American people must determine along what lines the development of the Nation will take place and what shall be its ultimate goal. Shall our people devote their energy to the development of commercialism and materialism at the expense of those things that appertain to the development of the soul, or shall it subordinate itself to self-interests? The support of patriotism will develop those spiritual qualities which make for the betterment of individual and, therefore, of national character. It is the consensus of opinion of the serious observers of our institutions that the great tendency of our people to-day is to make the amassing of wealth and the enjoyment of pleasure their chief goal. This tendency is so strong as to be alarming. Its effect is to benumb the spirit of patriotism and to paralyze the moral and spiritual qualities of our people.

If this country is to meet and solve the great problems which confront us and fulfill our destiny in the history of the world, there must be a universal revival of patriotism and the adoption of a fixed resolve on our part to school ourselves in those civic virtues and sound principles of citizenship, without which our political institutions will have no permanent foundation. The present situation is new. In the past the great issue we have faced has been more provincial, relating to our own country and its development, and we have solved them. But now we are a world power and we face problems new to our diplomacy. They appertain to our foreign relations. The great tragedy of Europe has shaken the foundation of the world, and its result will be felt in every country on the globe, however small and wherever situated.

The United States will be more influenced by it than any other nation except those which are actually participants. We must now take our position internationally; a stand for good or for ill for all time. The problems which this situation presents will tax the ability and ingenuity of our leaders to the utmost. In a democracy like ours, where leadership is determined by public opinion as expressed by the majority of our people, it is essential that the people themselves master the facts which shed light on these problems, in order that they may intelligently provide wise national leaders. This being so, a systematic and thorough study of our foreign affairs and the history of foreign countries is prerequisite for a correct solution of the present-day issues. Knowledge of history is necessary, because the great war has its root in the remote past. There can be no conviction without knowledge, and knowledge will entail upon our people close application and study. In order to acquire knowledge more people must turn their attention seriously to the study of civic affairs and the performance of civic duties. The situation calls for self-sacrifice, self-control, and the development of a keener sense of duty to the Nation.

The American people are a patriotic race. They love their country and they are willing to make sacrifices and endure hardships in order to place it upon a sound and enduring basis.

This was illustrated in the period preceding the Civil War. Lincoln embodied the spirit of the American of that age and gave it the necessary leadership through the trying period. He appreciated the needs of the situation and the spirit of the time. He embodied in his own character those principles of patriotism, civic virtues of discipline and self-control which were essential to create the leadership called for by the times. At no period in our history has political and constructive leadership been more necessary than at the present moment. It can only be produced by the people themselves. When they fully understand the problems which confront us in the present trying ordeal the leadership which the situation demands will not be found wanting.

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But, my friends, with the tremendous influx of immigration that has flowed into our land during the past 50 years these glorious principles to which Mr. Lincoln so eloquently referred have not been assimilated. With the enormous growth of wealth that has fattened our purses we have forgotten our duties to the State, thereby seriously threatening the very foundations of our liberties.

Only a few months ago I stood on Fifth Avenue as a troop of our boys in khaki marched past on their way to Mexico. The sidewalks were crowded with throngs of strikers, socialists and anarchists, few of whom were even naturalized citizens, and who hissed our brave boys as they passed to the front to preserve the honor and dignity of our flag. Could there be a greater contrast than is presented by this student body, who will be the future protectors of our land? Is the best blood of our Nation to be spilled for the preservation of our homes and our liberties for the foreign leeches on our industries, and if not, how can this element be educated into decent citizenship and taught respect for law and order? It can only be accomplished through the application of universal training and service. The safety of our country lies in the application and universal adoption of this service to the flag, where rich and poor shall serve alike, side by side, with equal rights, the rights which form the foundation of democracy. In the great struggle now convulsing Europe, which also has embroiled us, the stake is autocracy versus democracy, dictatorship, supported by brutal militarism, versus equal rights and justice for all, barbarism

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versus civilization. As stated by the immortal Lincoln, "I go for all sharing the privileges of government who assist in bearing its burdens." Universal service in the formative period of youth, when habits are in the making, would be of inestimable value both in the development of the civilian's health, his respect for law, for the opinion of others, for self-discipline and good citizenship.

Remember, as Lincoln has said, "many a free country has lost its liberties by failing to protect them." Nothing is truer than that eternal vigilance is the price of freedom.

The adoption of the law of universal training and service in our land would free us from this danger.

The American Army is maintained to protect American rights from foreign aggression and to enforce law and order within American boundaries. In this fair land alone the question of peace or war is determined by the will of the people. The American soldier is not, therefore, an automaton, but is a man, away from his home, on the business of his country.

In times of peace the American people will not allow the maintenance of a large-standing Army, its presence being considered, justly or otherwise, a menace to republican institutions. It is therefore more necessary for us than for any other country to have the most perfect and most efficient military system in the world, a system whose elasticity will be sufficiently great to permit of its rapid expansion in the emergency of war, when its great working forces must be drawn from civil life.

Lest we forget that in one of the wars of our history the sacrifice of life from preventable causes amounted to thirteen times the number lost through the casualties of battle, and in the name of that vast army of American dead, whose lives have thus been needlessly sacrificed through preventable diseases, red tape, and incompetency, I appeal to our lawmakers to enact the necessary reforms in the Medical and other departments of our Army that will prevent a repetition of such unnecessary sacrifice and the adoption of the law of universal training and service for our national safety.

What boots it at one gate to make defense,
And at another to let in the foe?

Abraham Lincoln said on the historic field of Gettysburg:

These dead have not died in vain—

But—

that this Nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

And Ye Shall Know the Truth.

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. S. TAYLOR NORTH.

OF PENNSYLVANIA,

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

Friday, March 2, 1917.

Mr. NORTH. Mr. Speaker, under the leave granted to me to extend my remarks in the RECORD, I desire at this time to refute a letter circulated in my district a day or so preceding the last primary election held in our State, in which my attitude and record on temperance legislation was misrepresented to my constituents. This is the letter I refer to:

JEFFERSON COUNTY NO-LICENSE LAW AND
ORDER LEAGUE OF PENNSYLVANIA,
Brookville, Pa., May 13, 1916.

DEAR SIR: Our attention has been called to a letter that one Samuel Wilson, of Clarion, is sending out, stating that S. TAYLOR NORTH, a candidate for nomination for Congress, is a temperance candidate. If Mr. Wilson were as conversant with the anti-temperance record of Mr. NORTH in Jefferson County as we are, neither he nor any other sane man would claim Mr. NORTH for temperance legislation.

Some friends of Mr. NORTH's have pretended that he will support a national prohibition amendment to the Constitution of the United States, but so far Mr. NORTH himself has not made any public statement, and Mr. Wilson is in error in making the claim he does in the letter he sends out. Whether Mr. Wilson purposely or unintentionally tried to mislead the voters of the county, we do not know.

S. TAYLOR NORTH was a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature from this county during the session of 1913, and he not only voted against the county local-option bill but he voted against all temperance legislation; and, in addition, worked against that kind of measures. The Anti-Saloon League of the State, in a letter dated May 10, 1916, and signed by Rev. B. L. Scott, of the Erie district, says, in regard to the stand of S. TAYLOR NORTH on temperance legislation, "We can get no satisfaction from S. TAYLOR NORTH'S reply. Avoid him." The American Issue for May, 1916, which is published by the Anti-Saloon League of Pennsylvania, says in regard to Mr. NORTH: "Hon. S. TAYLOR NORTH has not openly committed himself in favor of the prohibitory amendment. As a member of the legislature he was against local option."

The Jefferson County No-License Law and Order League is not advocating the nomination of any particular candidate for Congress. All Here are the facts about each, and then you can judge which is the best temperance candidate:

1. S. TAYLOR NORTH has been opposed to temperance legislation, and he energetically fought and antagonized the men and measures the temperance people of this county favored.

2. W. O. Smith in his newspaper, the Punxsutawney Spirit, not only vigorously and vehemently opposed the election of a temperance judge in this county last fall, but he personally and publicly in many editorials advocated the election of a candidate backed by whisky interests.

3. N. L. Strong has given us his verbal and written pledge that he will work for and vote for a national prohibition amendment to the Constitution.

Very truly, yours,
JEFFERSON COUNTY NO-LICENSE LAW AND ORDER LEAGUE,
L. MAYNE JONES, *President.*
Rev. CHARLES D. REED, *Secretary.*
Rev. JAMES B. MILLER, *Treasurer.*

Every reference and statement in this letter as to my personal attitude and record is a malicious falsehood, as my record then, as well as when I retire from this Congress, will show to anyone who desires to investigate the same and learn the truth. I would respectfully refer the investigator to the Legislative Journal for the sessions of 1905, 1906, 1907, 1911, and 1913, as well as the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD of the Sixty-fourth Congress, for authentic information.

I have observed that no one in public life escapes more or less misrepresentation, and as a general thing I pay no attention to misrepresentations of what I do or say, but when it comes to distorting my record I am constrained to refute the statements, and especially those made in this letter. The purpose of the circulation of this letter in my district a day or so before our primary election is apparent to every Member of this House. It is libelous in that it reflects on my character and integrity. I make it a general rule not to express decided opinions in regard to proposed legislation until I have an opportunity to hear both sides and get all the information possible; and I rarely express a definite opinion on a matter until it comes before the House for action.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *January 26, 1917.*

Hon. S. TAYLOR NORTH,
House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

MY DEAR SIR. I want to extend to you, both personally and on behalf of the constituencies I have the honor to represent, our thanks for your interest and helpful cooperation in perfecting and securing report of the bill for prohibition in Hawaii as a member of the Committee on Territories. In view of all the difficulties involved, this greatly desired result would have been impossible of achievement had it not been for your patience and courtesy and uniform desire to have our efforts issue in success. Please be assured that it is all thoroughly appreciated and this letter but simply expresses our gratitude therefor.

With assurances of kind regards and best wishes, I am,
Very cordially, yours,
EDWIN C. DINWIDDIE,
Legislative Superintendent Antisaloon League of America,
Washington, D. C.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., *February 7, 1917.*

Hon. S. TAYLOR NORTH,
Washington, D. C.

DEAR FRIEND NORTH: I am dropping you this letter of appreciation to-day as I read the magnificent help which you gave in reference to prohibition for Hawaii in your recent committee meetings. I greatly appreciate this, as an old friend of yours, and am glad to take this opportunity of expressing my personal gratification because of the splendid support you have given this measure. It is by your active support and help in connection with others that this bill was pushed forward toward a final issue.

Thanking you again for your kindly and helpful service in this great movement, I am,
Fraternally, yours,
C. F. SWIFT,
State Superintendent Pennsylvania Anti-Saloon League.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, UNITED STATES,
Washington, D. C., February 27, 1917.

Hon. S. TAYLOR NORTH,
House of Representatives.

MY DEAR MR. NORTH: I wish to thank you for the earnest assistance you gave me in the matter of the report on the Alaska prohibition bill and its passage through the House of Representatives. Not only in that matter but in all others relating to the Territory of Alaska, you have been of very great assistance to me and to the people of the Territory in aid of its development, and I wish you to know that I thoroughly appreciate your friendship and support.

The prohibition bill, thanks to your assistance, has passed Congress and been signed by the President, and on the 1st day of next January it will have full force and effect in the great Territory of Alaska. As you know, the people there voted on this matter at a referendum election, and prohibition carried by a majority of 2 to 1 in a vote of more than 12,000.

Again I thank you for your courtesy and support in that and other matters.

Respectfully,
JAMES WICKERSHAM,
Delegate from Alaska.

[From the Indiana (Pa.) Messenger.]

Congressman S. TAYLOR NORTH voted for the Alaska prohibition bill. We are glad to note that since he has been in Congress Mr. NORTH has voted for every prohibition measure that has come before the House, so far as we have seen the record of the vote. In doing this, he is undoubtedly reflecting the wishes of his constituents of the twenty-seventh district. (Brookville Republican.) Mr. NORTH, whose term expires on March 4, has been a faithful Representative of the people. He is always on the job and has voted right on every moral and